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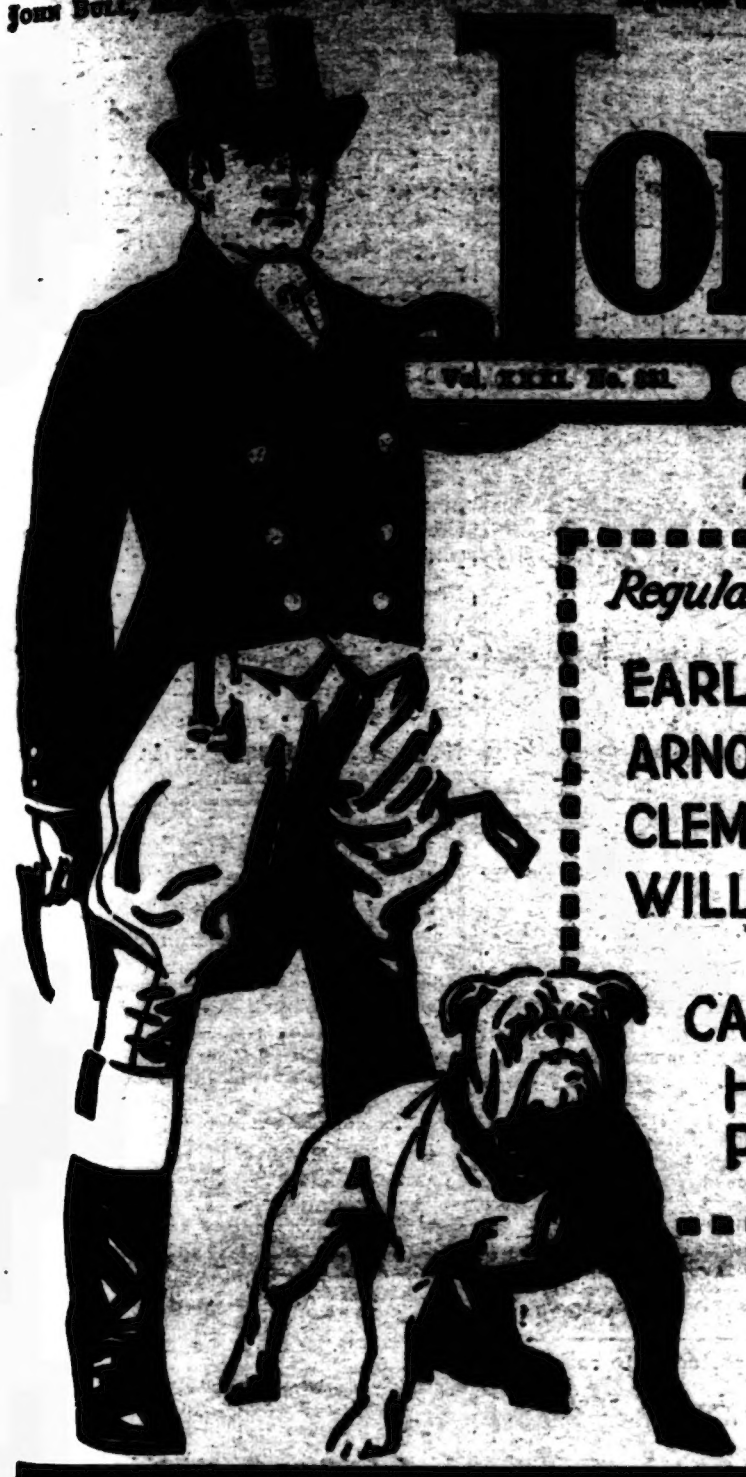

JOHN BULL

Vol. XXXII. No. 821. SATURDAY, MAY 6, 1922. TWOPENCE.

A GUINEA GIFT TO EVERY READER *Inside.*

Edited by CHARLES PILLEY

Regular Contributors

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CLEMENCE DANE.
WILL DYSON.
REV. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.
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No other Saline in the World

EVER RECEIVED SUCH ENDORSEMENT AS

ALKIA SALTRATES

FOR LIVER, KIDNEY, AND RHEUMATIC DISORDERS, etc., etc.

Thoroughly cleanses, sweetens, and purifies the entire digestive tract. Quickly neutralises, dissolves and eliminates from the body all acidulous or other impurities and poisons.

Call body poisons what you will, stomach, uric or rheumatic acids, germs, toxins, microbes, bacilli, etc., their retention and accumulation in the blood and system form the primary underlying cause of practically every ailment or disease.

Whether you are simply feeling "liverish," depressed, listless and "out of sorts," or whether you are incapacitated by Rheumatism, Gout, Neuritis or threatened Diabetes, Dropsy, Cirrhosis and other dreaded maladies, you must immediately rid your system of the poisons which cause such disorders. Otherwise, it is utterly useless ever to expect a permanent cure.

Some of the Prominent People Who Use and Highly Recommend Alkia Saltrates.

All names given here by special permission. Such testimony must convince.

A. F. (PEGGY) BETTINSON	Founder and Manager Nat. Sporting Club	PETER LATHAM ...	Pre. Tennis Champion.
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BILLY (BOMB.) WELLS	Famous Heavyweight	J. B. HOBBS ...	Famous All-England Cricketer
KID LEWIS ...	Cham. Welterweight	A. NIGHTINGALE ...	Famous Jockey and Trainer.
ERNEST BARRY ...	World's Sculling Cham.		
TOM PAYNE ...	Champion Walker		

At all chemists, price 2/3. Satisfaction guaranteed every user or money back immediately and without question.

SALTRATES LIMITED, EUSTON BUILDINGS, LONDON, N.W. 1.

Thousands of Commendatory Letters on File and open to examination by anyone.

Members of the medical profession, trained nurses, prominent business men, famous actors and actresses, men well known in the Army, Navy, sporting world, and all walks of life are amongst thousands of the correspondents who have written us praising Alkia Saltrates in the highest possible terms, after having experienced the remarkable curative effects. Our files of commendatory letters are open to inspection by anyone at any time.

CARR. 20/- PAID

SEND NOW for FREE PATTERNS

And do not order until you have personally examined the first quality fabrications and even the style Book showing the smart, comfortable styles which make

SARTOR RAINCOATS

the PERFECT RAINCOAT WEARERS IN THE WORLD. These Fashion Raincoats are tailored in our own workrooms and sent DIRECT TO YOU at

(Reduced Price.) 20/- Carriage Paid.

THUS CUTTING OUT ALL MIDDLE PROFITS.

Each coat is made throughout by experts, from a fully-proofed Gaberdine with a cosy check lining. Scrupulous attention is given to the finish of each individual garment—nothing is "skimped," either in QUALITY or STYLE.

SEND NO MONEY.

Just your name and address on a postcard, and we will forward a full range of Patterns, Style Book (Ladies, Gents, Maids and Youths) and an accurate Self-Measurement Form. WE GUARANTEE PERFECT GOODS, and if you are not completely satisfied with your purchase WE RETURN YOUR MONEY IN FULL. WRITE TO-DAY.

SARTOR MANUFACTURING CO.
(Dept. J), 52, Oxford Rd., MANCHESTER.

WALLPAPERS

FURTHER REDUCTIONS

NEW BOOK WITH LATEST DESIGNS JUST ISSUED. POST FREE.

MORRIS'S, (Dept. 11) VICAR LANE, LEEDS.

Trial Free!

Pain Banished

If you don't already know Antikamnia Tablets we will send you FREE trial package of these little wonder workers. They're quite safe for Headaches, Toothache and all Pains. Send name and address to-day.

ANTIKAMNIA TABLET, Dept. A 28, 46, Holborn Viaduct, E.C.1.

HOW I MADE £3,000

In Two years with £5 to start.

With £5 and an idea this man made £1,000 in one year in the Mail Order Business. We will tell you how it was done. We will tell you what to do and how to do it. Let us start you in business. Stop being a wage slave and establish your own business supremacy NOW. We will send you FREE our Brochure,

"BY POST TO PROSPERITY."

It tells how you can start a spare-time business at home, points a quick, certain way to a big income, and shows how £5 can be made a basis of independence.

SHAW INSTITUTE, 1, Hastings Street, London, W.C.1.

SEND THIS COUPON NOW

The first step is to cut out, fill in, and post Coupon, 1d. stamp only required if envelope is unsealed. Do this NOW—while you think of it:

SHAW INSTITUTE, Dept. J.B.2, 1, Hastings St., London, W.C.1.

To the Secretary, Dept. J.B.2, Shaw Institute, 1, Hastings St., London, W.C.1.

Please send me Free your Brochure, "By Post to Prosperity," and other literature on Mail Order Trading.

Name .....

Address .....

J.B.2.

READ THESE LETTERS.

London, 7th April, 1922.

Dear Sirs,
I feel that I must let you know that since becoming one of your students fortnight ago) my income has been considerably increased, and upon an outlay of a few pounds I have realised a nett profit of 200 per cent.

I trust that my good fortune will continue, and I can assure you that I shall ever feel grateful to you for the profitable help that I have derived from your Mail Order Advertising Course.

E. B.

Extract from letter sent by a Student to a prospective Student.

I am pleased to say that I have found the Shaw Course very beneficial both from an educational and also a remunerative point of view. I am at present dashing with the remedy finish, and although I have, as is very only just started, I have managed to "pull off" a certain deal which alone has brought me in £10 10s. on an outlay of £2 10s. This little business the kind has repaid the cost of the Course, leaving a very substantial profit.

(Name on application.)

Birmingham, 19th April, 1922.

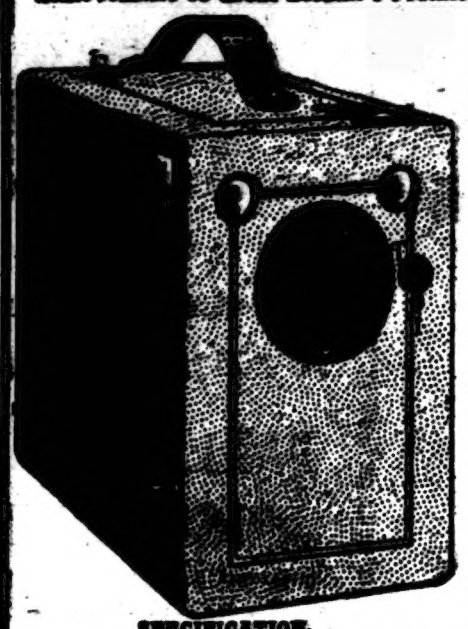
Dear Sirs,
I have received your first lesson and find it excellent, the advice in particular being quite above my expectations.

E. G. F.

A SUPREME CAMERA BARGAIN

ANOTHER UNIVERSAL STORES MARVEL

The most wonderful camera bargain in existence is the latest achievement of Great Britain's Premier Bargain House.



This high-class ¼-plate British-made Camera—exactly as illustrated—together with half-dozen plates 4½ by 3¼ for the astonishing low price of only 20/- (carriage 1/- extra). The only British, thoroughly perfect ¼-plate Camera in the world to-day at this bargain price.

This Camera will give endless pleasure to young and old. A profitable and interesting pastime for the whole family. Take your own photos at home and on holidays.

Family groups, landscapes, sea views, etc., etc., in never ending variety.

So simple to use, a child can take perfect pictures.

No complicated parts as in foreign and expensive cameras.

SPECIFICATION.
Super-Achromatic Lens, with revolving diaphragms, time and instantaneous exposures. 2 View finders for horizontal and vertical pictures. Morocco leatherette-covered Cabinet of first-class workmanship. Nickel-Silver fittings. Solid leather handle.

A high-class Roll Film Camera, complete with spool of films, 3¼ by 2¼, can be had at the same price if preferred.

Join in the Great Prize Scheme for Amateurs. £3,000 in Prizes given by the makers of these cameras.

You run no risk of loss or disappointment in dealing with the Universal Stores of Manchester (established 25 years), and your money will be refunded in full if you are not delighted with your bargain.

The Universal Stores (Manchester), Ltd. 14, New Cannon St. (Market Street), (J.B.9), MANCHESTER.

Treasury notes must be sent by registered post. Postal Orders and Cheques should be crossed "& Co." and made payable to the Universal Stores, Ltd.

AN ASTOUNDING OFFER!

An opportunity to receive

52/- Value for 10/6

POST FREE.

	£ s. d.
Gentleman's plated Watch—value ..	1 10 0
"Ruthless" Safety Razor Blade ..	2 6
Pocket Knife	
Beautiful Nickle plated Cigarette Case	7 6
Total value	£2 12 6

We have a very large stock of these splendid Lever Watches honestly worth 30/- and to clear them immediately we are sacrificing them at the astonishingly low price of 10/6 POST FREE.

To every "John Bull" reader who purchases one of these Watches, we will present FREE a "Ruthless" Safety Blade Pocket Knife which together with the watch is valued at £2 12s.

In addition to this generous offer we will also present FREE to the first 50 orders opened by May 9th, a Beautiful Nickel-Plated Cigarette Case. Total value, watch knife and case, £3 12s.

The watch alone is astounding value. It has stem wind and dust proof case, novel glass double case, balanced lever action with latest improvements. Specially timed and adjusted, first-grade quality throughout.

Don't miss this opportunity. Send your Order TO-DAY!

THE BRITISH BARGAINS CO. (Dept. J.B.) 16, Great Russell Street, London, W.C.

RHEUMATISM

CURED QUICKLY AND EFFECTIVELY.

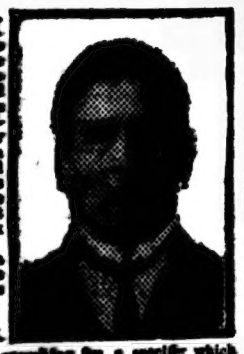
A LIFE of PAIN and SLEEPLESS NIGHTS CURED when doctors had failed.

49, Elden Street, Sheffield.

Dear Sir,—Just a few lines to let you know what Uracs has done for me. I had no sleep for months, and doctors told me there was no cure. I saw your advertisement and tried your remedy, before I had taken Uracs a fortnight I had sleep and rest, and was free from pain. Since taking Uracs I have not lost one day's work through rheumatism.

I am never without a box in the house, and have recommended it to dozens of people in Sheffield.

Yours sincerely,
Mr. WILSON.



Scientists were years searching for a specific which would dissolve and drive Uric Acid from the system, and only recently a compound known to doctors and chemists as URACE was finally produced and brought to perfection.

URACE, and URACE alone, can cure Rheumatism. Nothing to mess outside there that. It cures on a new and common-sense principle. It directly attacks the cause of Rheumatism—Uric Acid—dissolves and expels it from the system and prevents its reappearance. That is why it CURES and CURES QUICKLY.

1/3, 3/- & 5/- per box

From Boots (60 Branches), Timothy White Co., Taylor's Chemist's, Whiteley's, Harrod's, and all Chemists and Stores, or direct for remittance from the URACE Laboratories, 76, Woburn House, Store St., London, W.C.1.

URACE TABLETS

THE ACKNOWLEDGED REMEDY FOR

Neuralgia Rheumatism Nerve Pains
Lumbago Cramp Kidney Troubles
Gout Backache Sciatica

JOHN BULL'S GREAT GIFT

The Greatest FREE HOME INSURANCE IN THE WORLD

A GUINEA INSURANCE POLICY FREE

Special Note to Present Registered Readers

"JOHN BULL" Readers who are already registered under the existing Free Fire Insurance Scheme are asked to fill up and forward the new registration forms overleaf, when they will be automatically entitled to the full benefits now offered.

JOHN BULL

Free Insurance Policy

The holder of this Policy, provided that he or she has duly become registered as a reader of "John Bull," is entitled to the full list of Free Benefits enumerated below.

Registration by husband or wife qualifies both or either for those benefits which are applicable under this scheme.

The benefits under this scheme will be paid irrespective of any amounts to which a "John Bull" registered reader is entitled under any other Insurance Scheme except in so far as compensation for loss of property.

The payment of one or more claims is no disqualification for further benefits.

This Policy becomes valid from the date upon which the holder is registered as a reader of "John Bull."

This Policy is the property of

Name .....

Address .....

(Fill in your Name and Address here).

Supplement to JOHN BULL, May 6, 1922.

Household Benefits

£300—against loss by fire to the registered reader's household furniture or personal effects.

£600—In case of death of husband and wife [illegible]

£500—if one is killed under similar circumstances.

£500 or **£250**—in respect of each for loss of one limb or eye under similar circumstances.

£10—Medical Fees for injuries by violence caused by burglars

Household Benefits

£300—against loss by fire to the registered reader's household furniture or personal effects.

£600—In case of death of husband and wife directly due to fire at a registered reader's home.

£300—In case of death of one under similar circumstances.

£250 or **£125**—in respect of each for loss of one limb or eye under similar circumstances.

£100—against loss caused by explosion of gas or domestic boilers, to the registered reader's household furniture or personal effects.

£100—against loss caused by hot-water pipes or heating apparatus.

£300—against loss caused by aeroplanes, airships, or other aerial craft.

£300—against loss by damage by riots and civil commotion.

£100—against loss caused by storm, tempest, or flood.

£100—against loss caused by lightning, thunderbolt, or earthquake.

£1,000—in case of death of husband and wife (permanently residing together) by violence caused by burglars or house-breakers, entering for the purpose of robbery.

£500—if one is killed under similar circumstances.

£500 or **£250**—in respect of each for loss of one limb or eye under similar circumstances.

£10—Medical Fees for injuries by violence caused by burglars house-breakers or fire.

£6 per week for both or £3 per week for either up to 6 weeks, for disablement caused by burglars, house-breakers or fire.

£2 per week *maximum* **rent** during re-instatement (not exceeding 26 weeks).

Accidents in Home and Garden

£250—loss of life.

£250—loss of two limbs or both eyes, or one limb and one eye.

£125—loss of one limb or one eye.

£3 per week up to six weeks for disablement by fracture.

£1 per week (after the first week) and up to four weeks for **ALL ACCIDENTS** to the registered reader preventing him or her following their usual employment.

Conditions

Provided that the whole of this undertaking is subject to the following conditions, which are of the essence of the contract.

(*a*) This insurance applies only to persons over ten years of age residing in and property situated in Great Britain, Ireland, the Channel Islands or the Isle of Man, but excepting Ireland so far as benefits under the riot clause.

(*b*) A Registered Reader shall mean any person over ten years of age registered with JOHN BULL as having forwarded to John Bull Insurance Registration Department the prescribed registration form, and given a signed order to a Newsagent for the regular and uninterrupted weekly delivery of JOHN BULL.

(*c*) Claims for any one accident or event which must be confined to one of the benefits must be forwarded in writing as to accident benefits within seven days and household benefits within forty-eight hours,—Medical Certificates and or other evidence in support of the claim must be furnished by the Registered Reader at his own expense.

(*d*) As to the injury benefits, this Insurance applies only to bodily injury directly and immediately caused by violent external or visible means which is the sole cause of death, loss or disablement as defined, and no sum shall be payable for any injury, fatal or otherwise, happening while the Reader is a fit or arising from or traceable to intentional self-injury, suicide, insanity, or intemperance.

(*e*) Loss of a limb means the loss by physical separation of a hand or foot above the wrist or ankle, and the loss of an eye means total loss of all sight of that eye.

(*f*) Death or loss of limb or sight must result within thirty days after the accident and as a direct and sole result of the injury.

(*g*) No claim for fire shall be admitted unless the fire is one which is reported on by a Fire Brigade or Police Officer, and compensation for material damage will be made subject to any rights which the Claimant may have or acquire under any other Insurance Scheme, Company, or otherwise, and the Proprietors of JOHN BULL shall not be liable until the Registered Reader has exhausted his or her remedies under any such insurance, money in cash or otherwise excluded.

(*h*) To become recipient of rent benefit the claimant must either be responsible for and furnish proof of amount of rent, or be beneficial owner, and furnish proof of net rateable assessment which shall be deemed as rent.

(*i*) Disablement applies where the reader is totally unable to follow his or her usual employment.

(*j*) The Proprietors of JOHN BULL reserve to themselves the right to replace, reinstate or make good in money any loss arising out of the household section of this Insurance.

(*k*) The household benefits apply to the Registered Reader's household furniture or personal effects in his or her private dwelling-house, apartments, or dwelling-rooms attached to business premises of the Registered Reader, but not to business premises or stock-in-trade.

(*l*) In case of change of address and or change of Newsagent a fresh coupon must be forwarded for registration otherwise the Insurance will be void.

(*m*) The Proprietors of JOHN BULL reserve to themselves the right to limit their total payments under this Scheme to £20,000 and to discontinue or make any amendments to this offer by the publication of notice in JOHN BULL: this shall not, however, affect any liabilities previously incurred.

(*n*) The husband or wife of a registered reader permanently residing with him or her shall be deemed to be a registered reader for the purpose of those benefits which are applicable.

Fill in these Coupons and become registered To-day!

Coupon

HAND THIS TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

J.B. 6.5.22. To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address.....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature.....

Address .....

Name and Address in CAPITALS.

Date.....

Coupon

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

J.B. 6.5.22. To "John Bull" Registration Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name .....
(IN CAPITAL LETTERS.)

Address .....

.....

Name and, Address of Newsagent.....

.....

Use 1d. stamp. Don't seal envelope.

Date.....

If an acknowledgment is required a penny stamp should be enclosed.

The Policy in Pictures

How the Great "JOHN BULL" Free Insurance Covers You

You never know
when your home may be the scene of a devastating fire. An accident—an act of forgetfulness—a red-hot cinder, and your home with all your precious belongings may be ablaze. The JOHN BULL Free Home Insurance covers you against material damage up to £300. Fill in the registration forms and secure your home.

A storm—
a blinding flash—it may be your home. Are you insured against material damage? Damage to your home by lightning is a very real risk. The JOHN BULL Home Policy covers you up to £100. Don't wait until it is too late—fill in the registration form to-day.

A falling aeroplane
— where will it crash? You never know. No home is absolutely safe against this risk in these days of aerial travel. The JOHN BULL Free Home Insurance protects your home up to £300. Register to-day.

Accidents will happen
Something left to trip over in the dark—there is an ever-present danger of accidents in the home. The JOHN BULL Insurance covers you against **ALL HOME ACCIDENTS** up to £250 for loss of life. Accidents come when least expected. So register now.

No house is safe
from accidents arising from the explosion of boilers and the bursting of hot-water pipes, etc. It is a very unwelcome extra expense to pay yourself, but it need not cause you anxiety if you are insured under the JOHN BULL Scheme. JOHN BULL compensates you for damage up to £100. Register to-day.

The creak on the stair
—the sudden awakening—the fearful grapple with the burglar . . . The risk is ever present. You will sleep more securely if you know that your happy home is also a protected home. The JOHN BULL Free Home Insurance covers your wife and yourself up to £1,000. Register to-day.

Like a thief in the night
comes fire—when you least suspect it. In spite of all your precautions there may come a day when flames lick up the home you cherish and endanger the lives of your dear ones. The JOHN BULL Free Policy insures you against injury or death up to £600. Register to-day.

Fighting the flames
during a fire is dangerous work. Even if the fire is stayed, there may be and often are personal injuries. The JOHN BULL Free Insurance helps to pay your doctor's bill up to £10 both for fire injuries, and also for injuries by violence caused by housebreakers and burglars. Register to-day.

After a fire
then the troublesome time of re-instatement. JOHN BULL realises that this is sometimes the most worrying time of all, and makes a grant of £2 per week rent (not exceeding 26 weeks) to tide you over your difficulties. Register to-day.

Riots
and civil commotion—there always is a risk. The happy family is the one with a protected home. Under the JOHN BULL Free Insurance your home is covered up to £100.
It costs you nothing to let JOHN BULL protect you—it may mean a serious loss not to take advantage of the offer. Register to-day.

The cowardly blow
which the housebreaker aims at you may mean weeks of disablement. Can you afford it? £6 for man and wife during such a period is a nice little sum to have coming in—one of the blessings of the JOHN BULL Free Home Insurance. Register to-day.

Better be sure to-day
than sorry to-morrow is a very sound principle where risks are concerned. To register under the JOHN BULL Insurance is to bring freedom from anxiety and peace of mind. Sign away your worries by becoming a registered reader to-day.

Your Rent Paid and ALL Home Accidents Covered.

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE.

We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL*—i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase-money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase, if such is made within one month from the date of this issue. All communications should be addressed to* JOHN BULL, *Advertisement Department, 57, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING.

8/- per line (prepaid). *Minimum 3 lines.*

BEST and Cheapest Wholesale Stores for Shopkeepers and beginners. Remnants, Drapery, Readymades, Travellers' Samples Catalogue and Guide free.—Cochran's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester. Write to-day.

PICTURE Players on Photo Buttons; 18 different Film Favourites, price 2d. each; postage extra; or the complete set of 18 sent post free 3s.—"Pictures," Ltd., 88, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 56 provincial Newspapers for 7/10. London and suburban series same price.—Write for prospectus, Central Press Series (Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London, W.C.2.

STAMMERING.—I cured myself. You can cure yourself (or your child). Particulars stamp.—Frank Hughes (J.B.), Ltd., 7, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

PRINTING.—10,000 Handbills at 3/6 1,000. Memos, Billheads, Postcards, Duplicate Books, etc. Big range of samples (not a small packet of rubbish) and 700 prices, 3d.—Meads (Room 60), Sandy, Beds.

A GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Boots, Clothing, Drapery, Watches, Jewellery, Cutlery, Gramophones, cash or credit. No outlay. Liberal supply of samples. Highest commission.—Freemans, Govt. Contractors, Lavender Hill, London.

£5 to £10 weekly can easily be earned for a small outlay of 30/-; no previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars to H. Levaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, London.

WANTED, every would-be film actor to buy our books on film acting. "How to Become a Film Artiste," 2/3, post free, and "Practical Hints of Acting for the Cinema," 2/9, post free. The two sent for 5/10.—"Pictures," Ltd., 88, Long Acre, London, W.C.

GLOVE LEATHER.—Sale price, 2/9 skin. Suede Leather, 11d. ft. Send 2d. stamp for full set of patts.—Catt, Northampton.

REAL Harris and Lewis Homespuns, direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free.—Harris Tweed Depot, James Street, Stornoway.

CHEAP PRINTING.—Billheads from 6/6; 1,000 Memos, 10/-; Handbills, 11/-; Samples free.—Winskill, Printer, Buxted, Sussex.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS!—Use Brooks Rupture Appliance. New Discovery. Wonderful! No lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. SENT ON TRIAL. Catalogue Free.—BROOKS APPLIANCE CO., Ltd. (1763D), 80, Chancery La., London, W.C.2

ABANDON UNEMPLOYMENT, become a qualified Motor Driver. Official Certificate for 3 guineas. Pupils introduced to positions free.—Write or call, Secretary, British School of Motoring, Ltd., 5, Coventry Street, Piccadilly, W.1.

YOUR Living Guaranteed. Write for free Catalogue and Guide, How to commence in business with £2.—H. Marks (Dept. 9), 51-52, Houndsditch, London, E.1. Cheapest Wholesale Warehouse for all kinds of Drapery and Hosiery and Best House for Beginners.

"PICTURES" POSTCARD ALBUMS. Specially designed. "My Film Favourites," beautifully bound, size 11¼ in. by 9 in. To hold 150 cards, 1/6; to hold 300 cards, 2/-; to hold 500 cards, 3/-, post free.—"Pictures," Ltd., 88, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

GREGG SHORTHAND is easy to learn, write and read. Send 3d. stamps for free Bkits.—The Gregg Publishing Company, 7, Garrick Street, London, W.C.2.

ADDITIONAL INCOME.—For straightforward, generous proposal (keen, reliable men), every town, U.K., write Desk J.B., 8, Charleston, 17, Water Lane, E.C.3.

WIRELESS in the Home. Latest and greatest hobby. Listen to speeches, news, weather reports. Illust. pros. free.—Secretary, P.C.C., Ltd., 57, Berners Street, London, W.1.

LOUNGE SUITS from £3 3s. to measure. Supplied on first payment of 8/-, balance 8/- monthly.—Bensons, 71-73a, Camden Road, London, N.W.

DON'T waste hours and hours mending tears with stitches—use "Mend-a-Tear," which is wonderfully quicker and much neather. Send 2d. stamp for free sample, and get more time for enjoyment. — Leicester Rubber Co., Ltd., 23, Granby Mills, Leicester.

TOOLS! at genuine Bargain Prices. Send today for list No. 22/2, post free.—George Adams, 255/6, High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

ADVERTISE NOW.—Two lines (14 words), once, 50 provincial Papers, 5/6. List free.—Fuller, Ltd., 1, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

BUY Your Tea Wholesale.—Our Special Superfine Blend, 7-lb. tin, c. paid, 17/6.—J. Butler and Co., 37, Walbrook, London, E.C.4.

HEADACHES!—Wife of Physician and Surgeon prepares "Instant" Power. Guaranteed safe and effectual. Sample for stamp.—Mrs. Loades, 10, Halsey House, Red Lion Square, W.C.1.

LITTLE JACKIE COOGAN.—Charming Dolls of this little film favourite, price 1/8, post free. Large size, 10/6, post free, from "Pictures," Ltd., 88, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

FISH, straight from sea. Parcels 4/- upwards. Prime quality, cleared, carriage paid. Fishmongers and Friers supplied.—Pearl Fish Co., Grimsby.

DUPLICATORS.—All makes, Gelatine, Stencil, Film, Clay.—The Compo Lithograph (J.) Co. (established 1879), 28, Kingsland Road, London.

ADDING MACHINE, smallest, cheapest, best. Adds or subtracts to £99,999 19s. 11⅞d. Not a ready reckoner. Price 21s., post free. Buying Agents wanted.—Jennings, McAllister and Co., 112, New Oxford Street, London.

MONEY Easily Earned by Selling Rubber Stamps.—Free particulars from E. Richfords, Ltd., Snow Hill, London, E.C.1.

£300, £400, £500 Salary for Certified Bookkeepers; postal tuition, 5/- monthly; success guaranteed two exams; Prospectus free.—City Correspondence College (Dept. 9), 83, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

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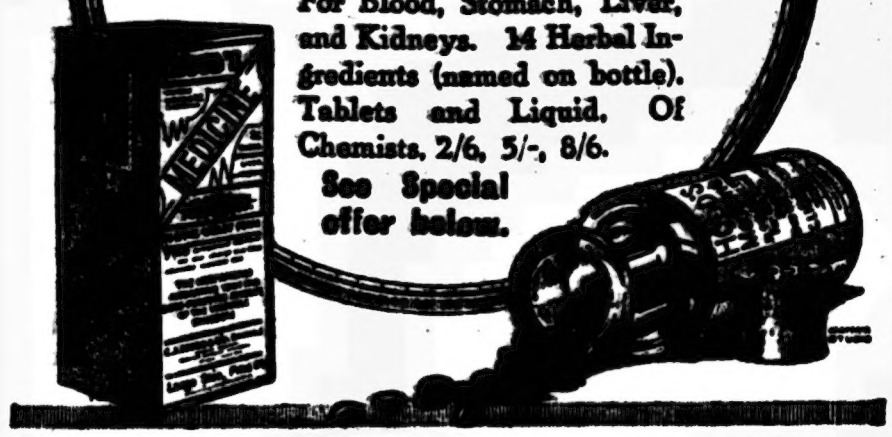

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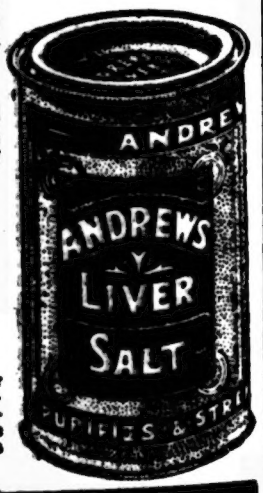

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Week ending Saturday,
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For the People—— the Right to Justice and Truth.

The World, the Flesh, & the Devil

The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.

A New Era.

It *is* a surprise, isn't it? Nothing less, in fact, than the opening of a new era in the life of John Bull. Here's to the future!

Trouble Brewing.

Expect some real fireworks when Lloyd George returns and deals with certain "newspapers" and their proprietor. This time the Little Man is really annoyed.

The Eternal Lottery.

Lord Hugh Cecil is insisting again that all marriages are "made in Heaven." Then all we can say is that heaven isn't the place we thought it was!

The Kensington Monster.

Now that, by gracious permission of the Office of Works, hand cameras are to be allowed in the Royal Parks, it is hoped that someone will "take" the Albert Memorial. And lose it!

Pension Fallacies.

Ex-Service men should make a point of ordering a copy of next week's John Bull. In that issue, the Right Hon. J. Ian Macpherson, K.C., M.P., Minister of Pensions, has something very important to tell the men whose interests he controls.

The Export of Capital.

Would it not be as well to stop lending money to France until the French Government can see its way to pay interest on the heavy sums we advanced during the war? To send capital out of the country in this way while the interest on old debts remains unpaid is neither good sense nor good business. There is commercial honour even among Allies.

Through a Woman's Eyes.

Miss Clemence Dane, one of our new regular contributors, who will deal with social questions "through the eyes of a woman," has unfortunately been unable to take her place in this number owing to indisposition. The numerous friends and admirers of this popular author and playwright will join us in wishing her a speedy recovery.

The Wandering Sheep.

Look out for a great effort on the part of the Wee Frees to win the Coalition Liberals back to the orthodox fold. The plea of Sir Donald Maclean, "Let bygones be bygones," is the slogan of a big campaign.

A Gallant Fighter.

We admire the pluck with which that distinguished sailor, Admiral Sir Percy Scott, sticks to his guns in regard to naval reform. Before long we hope to persuade the gallant Admiral to expound his views at length in our columns.

Not So Foolish.

The news that the London banks are to revert to their pre-war closing hour—or something like it—will be welcomed all round. Our suggestion to this effect was contained in our issue of April 1st, but evidently it was none the worse for that.

Are You Paying Your Footing in Life?

By the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

YOU have a daily debt to pay. You may be down on your luck or rolling in luxury, but you are always in debt.

You have to thank other people, especially of the great British stock to which we all belong, that you are a man instead of a wild beast, that you can think rationally and behave decently. You have to be clothed and housed and fed, whether you are rich or poor, and the nation does it.

What do you do in return?

If you give nothing back for what you receive day by day, you are not worth keeping alive—you are a deadweight on the rest of us. We commonly begin at the wrong end when talking about this daily deal; we are in the habit of dwelling on what is due to us rather than on what is due from us.

If you are sufficiently wealthy to live without work you are not thereby excused from the moral law of exchange; you are under obligation to pay back, and it will take you all your time; do your best.

Are you down and out and feeling bitter about things generally? You owe the world at least a smile, and it will help to hasten the advent of better days. Pay your footing as you go.

A Leading Question.

We warmly congratulate our learned sister, Miss Ivy Williams, on her forthcoming call to the Bar. And now what will she wear?

Wonderful Mam'selle.

Mdlle. Lenglen won the Monte Carlo lawn tennis tournament without losing a single game. Won't Uncle Sam feel sick if she beats Mrs. Mallory at Wimbledon, after all!

Stubborn Facts.

Poor Mr. Shortt! His fervid eulogy of the State control of the liquor trade at Carlisle has been followed by deadly official figures showing that the city is fifty-four places down on the list of big towns in respect of sobriety. Truth will out, even in a Blue Book.

The Divorce Boom.

There are 1,314 divorce cases down for hearing at the High Court this term, which means rushing them through at the rate of about twenty a day. Why cannot the simpler cases be relegated to the County Courts? Is it because the big divorce leaders are reluctant to share their fees?

The Likings of Labour.

Why doesn't the Labour Party tackle the question of beer prices? True, a good many of its members are of the Pussyfoot persuasion, but such ardent democrats should consult the thirsts of their constituents. It may be a hot summer.

A Parisian View.

A writer in a Paris newspaper pictures Mr. Lloyd George as "a chamois leaping from ledge to ledge." No doubt this satiric humorist wishes to convey the impression that the right hon. gentleman has been playing the goat at Genoa. But it is easy to under-rate the dexterity of the British Prime Minister. The end is not yet.

The Things That Matter.

Notwithstanding the parlous state of the world, as described by the Prime Minister, there are lots of nice things left to talk about. Only last week a prominent daily newspaper devoted enormous spaces to the boosting of its pet Insurance Scheme, a disquisition on short skirts and the account of an expedition in search of fine orchids. Evidently the news of the world that morning was considered rather tame.

Arsenic.

"I have bought arsenic on various occasions. I used it all as a cosmetic, and applied it to my face, neck, and arms, diluted with water." That is from the prisoner's statement in the famous trial of Madeline Smith in 1857. She referred also to killing rats and destroying weeds. Nothing changes—including the ease with which arsenic is purchasable!

Another Inquiry.

At the suggestion of Major J. B. Cohen, M.P., Dr. Macnamara, on behalf of the Government, is about to hold an "Inquiry." This is the most inquiring Government ever known. Thus it comes about that a Select Committee will examine and report on the "systems adopted in other countries" to secure employment for disabled ex-Service men. Therefore about the Christmas after next, with a bit of luck—well, you never can tell.

A Fishy Cargo.

In broad daylight a "rum runner" recently put into New York Harbour. Customs officials demanded to see the manifest. The Captain replied that he hadn't one, his cargo consisting merely of a load of perfectly harmless fish. Clambering aboard the Government searchers found three smoked herrings and a tin of sardines. Also, they unearthed three thousand cases of whisky valued at £80,000. What subterfuges and hypocrisy Prohibition does lead to!

End the Strike.

Perhaps the people responsible for the Engineering Lock-out will condescend to put into plain language, for the public to understand, the exact points at issue. We have read all their highfalutin correspondence, and so far as we can understand the workmen insist upon running the businesses of their employers, and the employers are out to smash the impoverished unions. In the meantime, Germany is getting the trade that should be coming to us.

What about that Axe?

After blowing the biggest bureaucratic bubble on record in the shape of the Ministry of Transport, Sir Eric Geddes, on the principle that poachers become the best gamekeepers, was made Chairman of a Committee to cut down public expenditure. Sir George Beharrell, who had been Director of Finance at the Ministry at a salary of £2,500, became Secretary of the Committee. Now that its work is over and the Ministry of Transport has been reduced to skeleton form, you might think that Sir George was unemployed. But we hear he has gone back to his old job, or what is left of it, at *twice his old salary*—£5,000!

A Gladsome Gospeller.

Whom or what Mr. Edward Nicholas Radford, 82 years of age and a Crimean veteran, obstructed in Hyde Park we do not know. But as he has been "preaching the Gospel in the Park for 52 years" he must have been surprised the other day when called upon to answer for his sins before the Marlborough Street magistrate. A policeman testified that he made people laugh. "Of course I do. Every preacher ought to make people laugh." Certainly it is a lot better than making 'em cry; and why this Park preacher of 85 should have been fined 5s. is not clear. The traditional right of free speech in Hyde Park must not be undermined.

A Terrible Charge.

Mr. Ernest Spary, manager of an Ealing grocery stores, was a bit behind with his stock-taking, so he donned his white apron on early-closing day after the shop was shut and got busy. But the lynx-eye of the law happened to spot him through the window, and he was fined 4s. for not taking a holiday. And we suppose that this case will go to swell the statistics to prove that crime is on the increase!

The Saving Grace.

It is difficult to follow the reasoning of one Herbert C. Gibbs, who, in a letter to the *Times*, argues that in dealing with taxation "the reduction of death duties should come first," as these particular duties are "entirely derived from money which has been saved." Since the death duties are taken out of the estate, and so are paid by those who benefit under a will, they are a tax, not upon savings, but upon unearned increment.

Homes for Hammersmith's Heroes.

If all local housing authorities were as "live" as the Hammersmith Council there would be fewer homeless heroes in this old country. Already five hundred new houses are completed on the Wormwood Scrubbs estate, and soon a lot of nice shops will be put up, primarily for ex-Service tenants, who will thus have premises, at least, in which to start that "little business" which so many of them ardently desire as a means of livelihood. Good luck to them, and to the Housing Committee.

Blessed are the Merciful.

Alice Maud Howlett, of Heydon, while walking with her little daughter, met a lad who was apparently ill-treating a tiny "mongrel" puppy. Pitying the plight of the unfortunate creature, Mrs. Howlett persuaded the urchin to let her wee girl have it as a pet. This tender-hearted action met with a strange reward. Mrs. Howlett was fined 5s. for "taking possession of a stray dog without notifying the police where it might be found"! Mercy, happily, is its own reward.

Back to Cromwell.

The Notts County Council has just passed a by-law prohibiting "the blowing of any horn" or "loud singing or outcry" on the Sabbath. Cromwell, prohibiting "Ringing of bells for pleasure, May-poles, Church Ale," and other odds and ends, went on to declare that "all persons vainly and prophanely walking on the Day aforesaid shall be deemed guilty of prophaning the Lord's Day." The difference between the two laws is that Cromwell's applied to the whole community, whereas that of the Notts County Council is directed primarily against comparatively humble folk.

Good for Globe-trotters.

The cost of running their boats being less than formerly, certain British shipping lines reduced the fares on the route to New York and South America by a hundred dollars. As the British shipowners apparently did not confer with the American before lowering rates, the U.S.A. Shipping Board has regarded the reduction as a declaration of rate-cutting war. Consequently the reply has been a cut of 150 dollars—with the remark that "we do not intend to let the British flag run them out of business!" Whatever else happens, travellers and globe-trotters will get "a little of their own back."

Supposing—

"Supposing," said the Rev. Sidney M. Berry, in a sermon at Westminster Congregational Church, "there were incontrovertible evidence to show that someone had died and sent a message from the other side, what religious value would there be in it?" The value would be that, in the words of Tennyson, we should no longer "stretch lame hands of faith and grope and gather dust and chaff and call to what we feel is Lord of all and faintly trust the larger hope." Doubt would have become certainty. And the knowledge would settle, for most honest minds, many theological questions besides.

Keeping it Dark.

Mr. Isaac Edwards, a Merthyr Town Councillor, was sarcastically invited by the Labour members to supplement his criticism of their "expenses" with a general investigation of all such disbursements for the past two years. Taking them at their word, he did so, only to be met with a taunt that he himself had "gallivanted" to the tune of £40 during the period under review. When, however, he proposed that the report should be printed, the suggestion was declined—"the items, if required, being always to be found in the minute book." Which the public never sees!

Publish the Memorandum.

Are our police copying the third degree methods of extorting confessions, true or false, from prisoners, which are the worst blot on American police administration? The Lord Chief Justice had something to say in the case of Rex *v.* Alfred Pilley. Mr. Shortt, Home Secretary, replies that the police adhered to the instructions in a memorandum approved by H.M. Judges of the King's Bench Division. Let it be granted, then, that the police did not go beyond instructions, but let us know what those instructions are. Will Mr. Shortt publish his Memorandum?

The Guessing Role.

In the course of a policeman's evidence at Highgate there was a collection of obscene expressions. We agree with the local Magistrates that adjudication upon this verbal filth was a repulsive business for the woman J.P. who was present on the Bench. But the expedient adopted of giving initial letters of each word was hardly a satisfactory solution. If the lady could identify the obscenities, why mince matters? If, on the other hand, she was successfully kept in ignorance, how could she give competent judgment? It would have been nicer had the lady shown a "retiring" disposition.

A Chief Constable's Charity.

A pathetic yet pleasing little incident arose at Windsor one day last week, when a poor aged couple—the husband, an old soldier wearing medals—were charged with wandering. Strange as it may seem to some, the Chief Constable practically constituted himself their defender by suggesting that they might be dismissed under the Probation Act, on the understanding that they left the town. This was done—but they were not sent empty away, for as they stepped from the dock the Chief Constable proved that a benevolent heart may beat under a blue uniform by saying: "Don't go just yet; have a meal before you leave." We would there were more like him.

Rates and Rapacity.

As showing the trend of events in Suburban London, as many as 3,963 summonses for rates were recently issued at Wandsworth. This means that 3,963 respectable people who would only be too glad to pay are at their wits' end, driven thither by the rapacity of the local Bumbles. "Down with the Rates" should be the popular slogan.

A "Hold Up" at Beacontree.

On April 6th, about 200 men employed by Messrs. Wills and Son upon the L.C.C. estate at Beacontree, on leaving work, were searched by the police. Arrests were made upon the most trivial pretexts, and in some cases men were detained for having their own property—rules, spirit-levels, etc.—upon them. Not unnaturally, they bitterly resent being subjected to such an indignity on the public highway. To say the least, it was a tactless proceeding.

Soullessness in Education.

For keeping one of her children away from school while she was out at work, trying to earn enough to buy food for her seven kiddies, her husband being unemployed, a young woman of Woburn was fined 10s. The poor creature would have had to go to gaol, and the little home been ruined, if a kindly County Councillor, Mr. William Walters, had not paid the money. Such a prosecution is one more proof of the soulless tyranny which too often disfigures our vaunted educational system.

Silence, Please!

The nerve-shattering noises emitted by a great many motor-cycles in their mad career have now assumed the proportions of a public nuisance. The firms which supply machines unfitted with a silencer that knows its job are rather more to blame than the young dare-devils who delight in attracting the attention of admiring maidens by means of fearsome explosions from the exhaust. The perfect silencer is, we fear, an unattainable ideal; but the public's ear-drums are entitled to such protection as can be furnished.

When Conscription Comes Again

Were the need for Conscription to re-arise to-morrow, we wouldn't mind betting that the proportion of unfit amongst those who have lately reached, or are approaching, military age, would be much greater than when last the nation's services were called upon. And the blame, as Mr. R. J. Davies, M.P., points out, would lie largely at the door of the Ministry of Health, because of its past and present attitude to the housing question. Crowded rooms mean crowded gaols and crowded graveyards. Unless they would have us, in very truth, a C3 nation, the authorities must get a quick move on!

Tips and Temptation.

The recent case of a railway-car attendant who was convicted of embezzlement draws attention once more to the manner in which wealthy corporations take advantage of the tipping custom to underpay their staffs. The man's wage was only £8 a month, but prosecuting counsel urged that the post was a very valuable one owing to tips. We are quite aware that it is almost impossible entirely to eradicate the tipping habit, but in these days tips are scarcer and smaller than ever before, and in any case no Company has a right to expect that its servants shall be kept by the public.

Wanting it Both Ways.

We hear of the pension of a Captain's widow being reduced from £200 to £120. Yet the Government is yielding only on the greatest public pressure to the demand for a reduced Income Tax and reduced food duties. They wanted it both ways. Bureaucrats do.

Levy and Levity.

The National Union of General Workers has a certain rule that benefits are not payable on account of any member who at the date of death was six weeks in arrears with his contributions. In some instances members have been made to appear thus disqualified by adding an unpaid levy to the unpaid subscription, and calling the total equal to six weeks' arrears. This seems far from fair.

WATCHING FOOTBALL

by Arnold Bennett.

The greatest football match of the year has taken place, with all the usual features of frenzied partisanship and jollity. I was walking along Fulham Road in Chelsea the other Saturday with a University man, and our way was impeded by the outpouring of thousands of enthusiasts from a certain famous football ground.

Said the University man:

"It's a pity they don't play football instead of watching it!"

I said nothing; but thought much.

First, men over thirty-five usually can't play football, for good reason.

Second, men not past the football age play far more to-day than ever before in the whole history of football. There are more clubs, there is more keenness, and there is more skill.

True, professionalism flourishes, but nearly all professionals begin as amateurs, and only out of the multitude of keen amateurs can professionalism sustain itself. The huge crowds at big matches judge the game as experts, that is, as men who themselves play or have played.

The fact is, my University man had no case; he merely had prejudice. And this prejudice against the amusements and diversions and even the education of the mass of the people, though absurd and doomed to die, is still rather strong; moreover, it finds undue editorial expression in many newspapers. The kinema is derided, not because it is crude, but because it is popular. The papers with vast circulations are derided. Motor-coaches are derided. Football is derided—but not golf (despite its professionalism); oh no!

And observe the unholy eagerness with which reactionary politicians cut down the estimates for popular education.

They say the working man is not what he was. I am glad of it, for he used to spend most of his leisure in being bored. They say he does not work as hard as he did. He does not work as long as he did. When I was young I used to hear before dawn my fellow citizens tramping in clogs to a beautiful twelve-hour day in a factory, and I used to ride in 'buses whose conductors enjoyed a sixteen-hour day.

The glorious past!

The Thirty-shilling Derby.

The Epsom Executive are not to be congratulated on their move to increase prices on Derby Day. It is true that the Ascot directors have raised the entrance charge for Gold Cup day, but that is a robbery sanctioned by hoary tradition. It is the rawly new grab that irritates us. Profiteering has to have whiskers before it becomes respectable.

A Paltry Fine.

A showman named James Shaw has been fined by Bailie Cunningham of Perth £1 only for cruelly working a horse. So weak was the poor beast that it dropped down in the street, and Shaw allowed it to be dragged along by its companion in the shafts. The paltry fine imposed simply shows that Bailie Cunningham was incapable of appreciating the sufferings of the animal at all. Such lack of imagination accounts for many failures of justice.

Cheeseparing Commissioners.

Workmen in the employ of the Forestry Commissioners down Woodbridge way do not appear to be over-generously treated. They put in a 50-hour week, for which they receive the munificent wage of £1 10s. 2½d. If they seek a holiday on Good Friday or Easter Monday they lose the day's pay. The majority are ex-Service men, and most of them are ruined in health. We cannot think that Lord Lovat, who is one of the Commissioners, is aware of the conditions in which the men work.

A New Crusade.

The London County Council is starting what is intended to develop into a big crusade against the disreputable night clubs. So far so good! Our only doubt is whether the L.C.C. is capable of distinguishing the disreputable from the merely frivolous. Some of the dear old ladies on that august body, judging from their attitude towards the Midnight Follies and other post-Victorian forms of entertainment, seem to think that anyone who is not tucked up in bed by midnight is in the last stage of depravity.

Criminal Carelessness.

Robert Cowan, a six-year-old boy, of Templemore Avenue, Belfast, too familiar with sight and sound of deadly weapons, adopted as a plaything a toy revolver and amused himself by pretending to "blow out his brains." But a lodger carelessly dumped a Webley pistol on the table, and the child played his usual game with it, though it had a live cartridge left in. And to this shocking tragedy, surely due to criminal carelessness, the Coroner added the amazing opinion that "*no blame could attach to anyone.*" Truly an astounding verdict!

Innocent Infanticide.

Even Westminster may deign to learn from the wisdom of the East, and the Child Murder Trial Bill, which is designed to end the scandal of sentence of death being passed upon distracted girl-mothers such as poor Edith Roberts, might have a better chance of becoming law if some of our sage legislators remembered that under the Mohammedan code no woman can be indicted for any crime whatsoever committed by her within a period of five days from her confinement. It is assumed that the average woman is not in a normal condition of sanity at such a time. Will the Home Secretary kindly note?

SAINTS AND SINNERS

by Hesketh Pearson

SIR ROBERT HORNE

WHEN I told Sir Robert Horne that I was going to write about him, a note of hesitation crept into his voice. His manner instantly became both deprecatory and noncommittal. He began to "hum" and "ha." In short he donned the conventional Front Bench mask.

Now this was so typical of the man that I couldn't help smiling. From an official point of view, there never was a more perfect exponent and defender of Governmental policy. That is how a Minister of such average parliamentary gifts has gone so far and fared so well.

Behind Sir Robert's bland manner there lurks a policy, not a personality. People sometimes wonder why a man who fails to appeal to the popular imagination manages nevertheless to rise to the top of the tree. Some of course do it by pure favouritism, family connections and so forth. But men like Sir Robert Horne achieve prominence *because* they haven't the born leader's faculty of swaying the masses. They do not compete with the Georges and Asquiths. They do not inspire rivalry. Consequently they can be trusted to cover the mistakes of their leaders.

THE Chancellor of the Exchequer is a professor of philosophy. His natural sphere is metaphysics. In other words he can "hum" and "ha" in a very plausible manner. He may be safely entrusted to make out a case for a Government that has already lost its case. He can successfully juggle with words and platitudes. Round and about that unimpassioned manner of his, Mr. Lloyd George can play hide-and-seek to his heart's content.

But there is another side to the man. By itself, what I have already said would give a false impression of him. Let me correct it at once by adding that he is a Scot, with many of the characteristic virtues of his countrymen.

For instance, he is cautious. He doesn't care to give himself away any more than he cares to give his Party away. When I suggested that people were interested in the personality of the politician just as much as in his work, he seemed to resent the idea and implied that reticence best became anyone in the public eye.

"But," said I, "nowadays the personal touch is everything."

"I can't understand it," he replied, "and I don't like it."

"The public is made to understand it only too well," I persisted. "It even regards the Income Tax as Sir Robert Horne's personal touch."

"Ha! ha!" he laughed; though I must admit that after a long pause he added "Hum."

Besides his caution, he can claim another typically Scotch virtue; when he is able to pursue a definite policy, he speaks his mind with an engaging candour. In the big trade disputes a year or more ago, Mr. Smillie and his companions had to admit privately that, however much they objected to Sir Robert's attitude, they liked and admired his frankness. He told them quite honestly everything that was in his mind; and though Mr. Lloyd George got the credit for the settlement, it was the then President of the Board of Trade who obtained the confidence of the Labour leaders.

In debate and exposition Sir Robert has none of that persuasive eloquence that distinguishes his famous confreres, Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Winston Churchill. His manner is forcible and his matter is lucid. He has a placid, genial way of expressing himself and he never gets irritated. Like the Prime Minister, he is able to throw off all the cares of office at a moment's notice, and there is not a member of the Government who can tell better stories or tell them so well. He possesses a wonderful memory and a great sense of humour.

Then, too, like so many brother Scots, he leads a Spartan life. He rises early in the morning and thoroughly believes in the efficacy of fresh air and exercise. The rush of office has necessitated a drastic change in his hobbies. Golf and tennis have now taken the place of fishing and shooting—principally tennis—which he can play for an hour or so in the early morning and late evening, though he is also an excellent golfer and can give the Premier several strokes in a game.

Socially speaking, he is very genial, very companionable, and very approachable. In man-to-man conversation he is at his best, and his knowledge of life is gained in that way rather than in reading and theorising.

HE is not easily affected by criticism or applause. His temperament is altogether too placid for that. The recent attempt by a section of the Press to organise a monster petition in favour of a reduction of the Income Tax has had about as much or as little effect on him as the yearly increase in the birth-rate of cats. He realises that every portion of the community is anxious to be relieved of the tax that presses most hardly upon it; and if he listened to each he would have to whistle for the annual revenue.

Finally, like all true Scots, he is unostentatiously loyal and affectionate. There is in Edinburgh a wonderful old lady of eighty years or more. Nearly every day she receives a letter from her devoted son in London. This son is the present Chancellor of the Exchequer—and he will probably say "Hum" several times in succession when he sees the fact divulged.

OUR CARTOON

YOU will find "something to think about" each week in Will Dyson's cartoon on the opposite page. The world's greatest pictorial satirist is no respecter of personages or traditions, and as he has a free hand in the choice and treatment of his subjects, there is a real punch in every line of his drawing.

Lucky - Black and Tans!

WE have received a wail from an Englishman recently discharged from the R.I.C., because the Government has deducted from his pension the cost of sending his wife and family back from Ireland. On enquiry into the case we find that this man had seven months' service in Ireland (most of it after the Truce) and for that got £4 16s. a week, and will now receive a pension of about £1 a week for life! He is 24 years of age, so in all probability his brief visit to the Emerald Isle will cost in the aggregate about £2,500! He complains of rotten treatment, but we must reserve our tears for cases where the hardship is a little more acute.

Going . .! For the Last Time!

ALL you have to do if you wish to set up in what he describes as "the most fascinating profession in the world," is to send Mr. H. Smith two guineas for a course of eight lessons by "The Auctioneering Correspondence School," of 20, New Brown Street, Nelson, Lancs. You will receive enlightenment on such subjects as "The Auctioneer in Ancient Rome," "Dutch Auction," "Puffing," and other thrilling items. Mr. Smith vaunts as his qualification that he is a licensed auctioneer, although anyone can take out such licence on payment of the necessary fee. All Mr. Smith undertakes to do is to bring the budding cheap-jacks to blossom in return for the honorarium mentioned. It is a beautiful Spring thought.

Speed - and Slaughter!

NOWADAYS certain privileged people appear to have acquired a lease of some of the best strips of the earth as a playground in which they may indulge their mania for speed and career about the country slaughtering humbler mortals without restraint. The Departmental Committee on the Taxation and Regulation of Road Vehicles has reported to the Ministry of Transport that it recommends the abolition of the twenty miles an hour speed limit which has hitherto exercised some restraint on the selfish monopolisation of the King's highways by reckless motorists, and no doubt we shall shortly see this recommendation passed into law, unless public protest is sufficiently clamorous to induce our legislators to devote to the matter the second thoughts which are best. ossibly the wiseacres who sat on this Committee based their decision on the statistics of convictions of murder and manslaughter by speed-mad motorists. If so, they entirely overlooked the extreme difficulty of obtaining evidence in such cases. Unless an army of police is to be stationed in couples at intervals of a hundred yards along every main road, it is difficult to see how it will be possible to ascertain whether a motorist is guilty of driving to the public danger or not, for a peasant who has his head smashed to pulp by a motor-car driven at fifty miles an hour cannot say much!

IS THIS WHAT HAPPENED AT GENOA?

First Uncrowned Kaiser of Finance: "They didn't hang the German Kaiser—they won't hang us—let's have another jolly old war!"

"JOHN BULL'S" KINEMA

The Budget statement still supplies
Some food for disappointment;
There seem to be so many fi'es
And such a little ointment!

These wrangles never seem to cease,
In fact, they keep expanding;
We've evidently got a Peace
That passes understanding.

To stop the deadly trade in dope
If prison and a fine fails—
The Law will soon step in we hope
And try the cat-o-nine tails.

These pocket 'phones will be a boon
To wives whose tongues are tireless;
But many a "hubby dear" will soon
Be talked to death by "wireless."

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS

OUTSPOKEN MESSAGES TO CELEBRITIES, NOTORIETIES, AND OCCASIONALLY NONENTITIES.

To Sir John Paget Mellor, King's Proctor.

DEAR SIR JOHN,—From all accounts you are going to be exceptionally busy this term. Your principal job as His Majesty's Procurator-General (to give you your full name) is to prevent people from legally terminating a partnership which as a rule they have already broken in fact and which they have not the slightest intention of patching up again. What good purpose this serves I'm hanged if I know. It cannot possibly be in the interests of morality. And if you think your shadowy presence in the background prevents collusion between husband and wife I assure you that you're very much mistaken. There is more perjury in the Divorce Court than in all the other Courts put together, and always will be till divorce is made easier and more rational. Why is it, by the way, that your intervention is practically confined to the cases of the poor? You and your satellites now cost me £20,000 a year and, to be quite honest, I should like to get rid of you and spend the money on something that is really necessary.

JOHN BULL.

To Messrs. Walter and Frederick Melville, Lyceum Theatre, London, W.C.

DEAR BROTHERS,—Standing as close as it does to my own doors, the sight of your theatre so long bolted and barred gives me a real heartache. I cannot help recalling the glorious triumphs of some of the nation's greatest actors which have been witnessed within its walls, and wondering whether their shades do not haunt the place and sorrowfully bewail its emptiness. I know you have differences, but in a happy moment of exuberance you publicly embraced and agreed to forget them, and it grieves me to think that they should still rankle and be the means of keeping hundreds of people out of work. For their sakes, won't you shake hands again and let the dear old Lyceum once more be thronged with happy playgoers? Be good fellows—as good as I know you both to be at heart—and think this over.

JOHN BULL.

To Wm. Sampson Bishop, Esq., J.P., Mayor of Lambeth.

YOUR WORSHIP,—No wonder you have trouble with the unemployed down your way when, after the Board of Guardians has accepted responsibility for the payment of an ex-Service man's arrears of rent, your Borough Council enforces a distress warrant and sell up his home, so that he has to seek the shelter of a Poor Law institution for his wife and four children. And you with R.N.R. after your name, too!

JOHN BULL.

To Lady Astor, M.P.

MADAM,—So Iceland has turned down Prohibition after ten years' experience. Apparently your pet panacea failed with the Eskimo as disastrously as with the Yankee. Perhaps now you will repent and see the error of your ways, though personally I doubt it. Anyway, the Englishman is not likely to put up with what the Eskimo rejects.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. C. B. Lucas, Rector of Kettering.

SIR,—You have refused to conduct the funeral service of the late Police-Superintendent Hooper in the Parish Church on the ground that he was not a communicant. Now comes your statement that in this derogation of Christian charity you have followed a rule in existence when your holy and charitable presence first appeared in the parish. You have since discovered that the responsibility is your own, and are apparently not at all ashamed of the denial of the infinite liberality of the Master whom you so unworthily profess to serve. Have you ever heard of the Scribes and the Pharisees? I wonder to which of the categories you belong.

JOHN BULL.

To the Right Hon. Sir Laming Worthington-Evans, Bart., M.P., Secretary of State for War.

SIR,—I hope you have taken well to heart the remark of Judge Parry, at the Lambeth County Court, during the hearing of an application on your behalf for an Ejectment Order against an ex-soldier who owed a few weeks' rent. Your legal representative said you did not want to use Prussian methods, and the Judge promptly retorted: "Then you should not come and ask me to use them!" The utter indifference of State officials to the struggles and sufferings of the poor is the sort of thing that breeds Bolshevism, and it is a well that there are Judges of sound sense and understanding to apply a check to such soulless proceedings.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. C. B. Law, Vicar of Cheshunt, Herts.

REVEREND SIR,—I suppose you are well-satisfied with the outcome of your persistent persecution of Lily Mansfield, the poor child that you have been instrumental in having banished from her home and sent to an industrial school simply because she begged a pair of stockings. But let me tell you that you have well-nigh broken a mother's heart and caused your own name to be a byword in the village over whose spiritual and moral welfare you are supposed to preside. It is not a very enviable situation for the representative of the Master who administered the gentle rebuke "Suffer little children to come unto Me," is it?

JOHN BULL.

To George Hinman, Melton Mowbray, and Henry W. Woolley, New Park Road, Leicester.

CRUEL MEN,—You are about as disgusting a pair of brutes as I have heard of for a long time. Ordered to destroy a herd of cattle, an operation which could have been accomplished in half-an-hour with a humane killer, you spent from Friday morning to Saturday evening in an orgy of brutal slaughter with pole-axes and guns which horrified the neighbourhood. I hope a fine of £20 each will teach you a lesson.

JOHN BULL.

To Chas Lee, Esq., Magistrate, Willesden.

SIR,—It is seldom that you, a kindly and wise Magistrate, talk nonsense. Therefore, I regret to find you scolding a workman for not saving out of his wages. As matters stand to-day, with dear food, dear fares and dear clothes—to say nothing about beer and tobacco—saving is easier said than done. And remember, the man who saves at the expense of his family not only robs them, but the State as well.

JOHN BULL.

To Sir Robert Wallace, K.C., Chairman, London Sessions.

DEAR SIR ROBERT,—Well done. Your denunciation of the system under which girls are sent to prison with hard labour for petty offences is worthy of your reputation as a wise and humane Judge. These savage sentences actually make criminals. They are a breach of the spirit, if not the letter, of the Probation Act.

JOHN BULL.

To His Eminence, Cardinal Logue.

YOUR EMINENCE,—Many congratulations on your courageous denunciation of the activities of "General" Rory O'Connor's rebel army and its campaign of intimidation—a splendid lead which, if followed, will yet save Ireland from the horrors of Anarchy.

JOHN BULL.

Wire to Winston Churchill.

Churchill—COLONIAL OFFICE,—Glad to see you have as much insurance as assurance and that for once you are at a premium with all the newspapers. Pity *my* Scheme was not in operation—but you never know! Shall I insure you against buying a hat that fits? It's a small risk!

JOHN BULL.

5 per cent Bonus. See page 22.

JOHN BULL challenges Reaction with a Progressive Policy: For the People: The Right to Justice and Truth.

A PLAIN STATEMENT

by The Editor

SINCE Mr. Horatio Bottomley relinquished once and for all the Editorship of this Journal and all connection with it, we have worked unceasingly to bring about such a radical change in the policy of JOHN BULL and in the methods of conducting the paper, that it would begin a definitely new era in weekly journalism.

We have done it.

IT has been a difficult task, for we had to overcome much unjust suspicion, distrust and disbelief, before we could even begin to effect this change.

But it has been done.

WE seek to introduce a new spirit of robust earnestness into the public life of the nation. It is essential for the welfare of the People that in the field of politics and social affairs policies and methods that hold concealed motives and secret reasons of self-interest should be swept to extinction, and that in protest against such policies and methods there should arise something bigger, something better, something cleaner.

We believe that in the tragic confusion of contemporary thought, social, moral and political, that has come as an aftermath of the War, there is not only a definite place, but an urgent need, for a paper that should have as its chief aim the attempt to change this demoralising confusion into coherent and constructive policy.

WE believe that to-day, more than ever before, there is an urgent need for a paper imbued with the true Crusading spirit, a paper that should wage unceasingly a white-hot war for Truth and the Right against the forces of Ignorance, Tyranny and mental and moral Dishonesty.

We believe that in every sense JOHN BULL should once more become what it was a century ago—a real Tribune of the People—and believing this, with new heart, new blood, and an enthusiastic determination to carry the project through, no matter what the opposition or the cost, we have left no stone unturned to accomplish our task.

We have achieved our object.

JOHN BULL will maintain its position as the greatest force for the remedying of evils, the greatest barrier between the People and oppression and exploitation, and the greatest menace to the dishonest, the unjust and the insincere that the Nation has ever known.

The policy of JOHN BULL is:—

To be progressive and fundamentally honest in all things.

To be the true voice of the People, plainly heard on every public question.

To protect the weak from oppression.

To be the friend and guardian of the defenceless.

To expose the dishonest politician, and unmask the exploiter of the poor and ignorant.

To remedy and finally to eradicate abuses of power—social, legal, political and economic.

To assist and encourage the great and striving masses to think soundly, clearly and logically.

FINALLY, JOHN BULL will be at all times a shield to those who need protection, and a sword in the hands of those whose duty it is to seek out evil, oppression and dishonesty and destroy them.

We make no empty boasts.

Turn the pages of this issue and look at the names of those who have joined with us to help us.

Men and women whose names are known throughout the length and breadth of the land, some of them names with an international reputation;

Men and women whose pens have always been at the service of the Right; famous publicists, journalists and authors, who will give of their best week by week to ensure the character and integrity of JOHN BULL being all we intend it shall be;

Men and women, every one of them, who would scorn association with even the shadow of self-interest or journalistic trickery and dishonesty.

THAT they have been so convinced of the soundness of the paper's policy and intentions that they have joined us, is the best pledge we can offer you for the future and the most solid reason for asking for your faith and support.

There is one thing we shall continue to do.

We shall oppose and expose the crank, the moral Jeremiah, the faddist, the hypocrite, the social and intellectual trickster, whenever and wherever we find them.

Never in the history of modern journalism has there been so great an opportunity for the success of a paper reflecting the real and sincere expression of the People's views, the medium for the clear and unrestrained voice of Truth and Honest Purpose.

The influence of JOHN BULL in our National life has long been proved by the universality of its circulation.

This influence we regard as a trust, and we have made it our fixed purpose and determination to see that it is always used in a just and righteous way.

WE have done our part. We look to our readers and the Public in general to assist us in maintaining this Paper on the level on which we have placed it.

And, for our future guidance, we have but one slogan:—

For the People: the Right to Justice and Truth.

Don't miss our 5% BONUS

BE sure to register under the Great FREE "JOHN BULL" Home Insurance to-day. All those who sign the forms at the foot of the FREE Guinea Policy presented with this issue within the next 10 days—that is, up to the last post on Saturday, May 13—will be entitled to a special 5% extra Bonus on all claims paid within the next three months. Every £1 will be worth a guinea. Sign TO-DAY!

This Charming BLOUSE PATTERN FREE! inside "EVERYWOMAN'S."

The blouse is coming into its own again, and this delightful though simple model will make a tremendous appeal to the smart woman. Get your free pattern today inside "EVERYWOMAN'S"

£250 HOUSE OF FURNITURE FOR NOTHING.

Full particulars in "Everywoman's" out Monday, May 15th.

Also look out for the Blazer Pattern inside 'Everywoman's' on sale May 8th.

EVERYWOMAN'S WEEKLY

The Ideal Weekly for the Thinking Woman.

EVERY MONDAY 2d.

RED CROSS RAPACITY

Haggling and Trifling while Woman's Life Ebbs

THIS story of a Brighton woman's piteous sufferings shocks the imagination of the most hard-hearted. On April 5 she gave birth to a child, and four days later was taken seriously ill and suffered intense pain. From that date until April 14 she was attended by nurses from the Women's Hospital, West Street, Brighton. At four o'clock in the afternoon of Good Friday the visiting nurse found her condition much worse, and promptly telephoned to the British Red Cross Society for an ambulance to remove the patient to a Women's Hospital.

The motor ambulance arrived at the house at 6.15 p.m. The attendants carried the sufferer in slings from an upper room, and, having placed her in the ambulance, turned to the distracted husband and demanded an immediate payment of seven shillings and sixpence—the fee for the hire of the vehicle.

The poor fellow explained that he was practically penniless. To his intense distress, the attendants declared that unless the money was forthcoming at once, they would not remove the sick woman and would indeed carry her back to her room. Realising that immediate medical aid was necessary to save her life, the husband begged the loan of the money from a neighbour. The ambulance men behaved throughout with all the formality of bureaucrats.

The woman reached the hospital. But it was too late. She died at 11.15 the same evening from peritonitis. It is, of course, not for us to say whether her life would have been saved under more prompt and sympathetic conditions. But it is revolting in the extreme for justice-loving Britons to think of these men haggling over the payment of seven shillings and sixpence while a fellow-creature lay hovering between life and death.

Surely the generous-minded public that subscribes so liberally to the British Red Cross Society have a right to demand that such a disgraceful and revolting occurrence will never be repeated.

A ROLL OF DISHONOUR

Amazing Indifference to the King's Wishes

ONE of the most popular acts of King George was his inauguration of the National Roll. He foresaw the troublous times that lay ahead of the ex-Service man, and promptly set an example which he hoped would greatly lessen unemployment among the men who had fought.

Adherence to the King's National Roll entitles an employer to display that now familiar seal—the National Flag in a circle surmounted by the Royal Crown. Members are merely pledged to employ as many disabled ex-Service men as possible, with a minimum of five per cent.—surely no great sacrifice.

Thousands of firms and private individuals have followed the King's lead, and their names constitute a real Roll of Honour of which we are all proud. But there is also another Roll. There is the ROLL OF DISHONOUR. This consists of those despicable firms and corporations who have failed in such a simple test of patriotism. Worst of all offenders are certain local authorities whose names are conspicuously absent from the list provided a few days ago for the House of Commons.

London's record is but moderate—Lambeth being the single dishonourable exception among the twenty-eight Metropolitan boroughs; but of the London Boards of Guardians, Hackney, Hammersmith, Holborn, Poplar, St. George's-in-the-East, St. Marylebone, Southwark, Westminster, Willesden and Woolwich are Boards on the JOHN BULL Roll of Dishonour.

Of the sixty-two County Councils in England, twenty-seven names should be published to their own unspeakable discredit; Cornwall, Derbyshire, Devonshire, Essex, Isle of Ely, Isle of Wight, Leicestershire, Northumberland, Nottinghamshire, Oxfordshire, Peterborough, Rutlandshire, Southampton, Wiltshire, Yorkshire (East Riding), Cardiganshire, Carmarthenshire, Carnarvonshire, Glamorganshire, Pembrokeshire, Norfolk, Northampton, Surrey, Salop, Isles of Scilly, Merionethshire, and Radnorshire. And of the County Boroughs, Merthyr Tydvil and Tynemouth also join the Roll of Dishonour.

It is hoped that this exposure of callous and almost criminal indifference on the part of the authorities named will bring them to a sense of duty towards the men who have bled.

SORROW'S CROWN OF SORROW

The Melancholy End of an Old Public Servant

IN disgraceful circumstances, an old man who had assiduously devoted the greater part of his life to the service of the community was recently allowed to die in Weston-upon-Trent, a few miles from the County Town of Derby.

James Rose, a native of this village, who had held the office of Parish Clerk, and latterly entered the employment of the Rural District Council, was eighty-seven years of age. For thirty years a total abstainer, his reputation as an industrious citizen was untarnished. He lived with a brother and sister, both over seventy years of age, and each drew the Old Age Pension.

Latterly the old ex-Parish Clerk had been in failing health; and it must have been obvious to everybody that his aged relations were unable to give him the attention he so sorely needed.

About a month before his death he was compelled to take to his bed. The lack of proper care produced conditions which were a disgrace to any civilised community; and the old man was allowed to lie in appalling filth without any attempt being made to remove him to a hospital or institution where his last hours could have been made as comfortable as his long record of public service deserved. Too late were a nurse and doctor called in.

After these circumstances had been brought to light, one would have imagined that something would have been done to show a little respect for his remains. But he who had attended the funeral of everyone in the village for years was himself unattended by even the Sexton; and the bell which had tolled so often in his hearing was silent at his lonely funeral. We do not envy the Relieving Officer his conscience.

Printers' Pie . . .

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"DUBLIN EVENING HERALD":—"Capt. Viscount Curzon asked the Secretary of State for the Colonies whether he can FAKE any statement as to the events in Ireland."

"EDINBURGH EVENING NEWS":—"He had also in his possession 4s. 11d. IN SILVER."

"WEEKLY DISPATCH":—"His task to-day mostly amounts to CROSSING the i's and DOTTING the t's."

"SUTTON HERALD":—"There is little doubt, however, that the inn was between 200 and 300 CENTURIES old, being probably a 17TH CENTURY inn."

"NIPPER'S MAGAZINE":—"Trackett Grim . . . seized a SQUARE piece of canvas about A FOOT LONG by EIGHTEEN INCHES WIDE."

"WEEK END NOVELS":—"She FOLLOWED him across. He looked at her as she walked, a little flushed, JUST AHEAD OF HIM."

"SUNDAY PICTORIAL":—"She lifted her DRY, hard eyes, BRIMMING WITH WISTFUL AND BITTER TEARS."

"EVENING STANDARD":—"Her dark hair . . . was knotted loosely at the BACK OF HER THROAT."

"ANSWERS":—"'Oh, but, mother ——' began Betty, WISELY throwing OIL on the FLAMES of indignation."

EXTRA · TURNS

MRS. ASQUITH.

I'm merry "Margot" Asquith—
  One of the Tennant girls;
I tackle every task with
  A song and dance (with twirls);
I've lectured in America,
  And written my memoirs—
Now, everywhere I go, I hear
  A chorus of "encores"!
My books are rather spicy—
  Just enough to shock the prude
Despite the fact that in them
  There is nothing really rude!

PATTER: Of course not! When your husband is an ex-Prime Minister, my dear, you've got to be careful. But let me try to forget him for a while. As though I *could*, the dear old thing! I don't agree with wives talking about their husbands, but, really, Herbert Henry *is* rather precious.

With all his faults, I love him still. I simply dote on him. That coal black mammy o' mine isn't in it. I *love* him, dash him! And I love him even more when he gets a move on.

"Wait and See" may sometimes be a wise policy in Party politics, but it doesn't always work where love is concerned. But, talking about love, you know what we Tennants are, *don't* you? I've stated in my lectures, if not elsewhere, that the Tennants are never too old to love nor too ancient to inspire it. It's a gift; and that's why you are all in love with me!

You can't help it. It isn't a fault of mine—it's a gift! I know I'm not a beauty, but I've got 'fluence. And you can't resist it. In the *brain*—that's where you want it; and that's where I've got it! Now, the question is—what am *I* going to do about it? Some of my friends suggest that I should stand for Parliament. But I'm not frightfully anxious to sit alongside of Lady Astor. You see, I have not long returned from America, and I've seen some of the results of prohibition. Now, that's what Lady Astor advocates. So did I—once; before I saw some of the effects of it. I don't drink more than a perfect lady should, you know; but what I *do* have I like to take openly, honestly, and candidly. You can't do that in the States, you know—you have to get up to all manner of tricks, and pay through the nose for it. Now, ladies and gentlemen, I hope you are not tired of hearing me talk.

At any rate, none of you is as rude as the American woman who interrupted me in New York by saying—like her cheek—that she had paid her money for nothing. But even that didn't upset me, for

I'm merry "Margot" Asquith,
  One of the Tennant crowd,
Who rather like the limelight
  And talk their thoughts aloud!
So, join me in the chorus
  With all your might and main,
For the like of "Margot" Asquith
  You may never see again!

THE REAL DOPE CLUBS

by

Edgar Wallace

Doping has been popularised in this country by French and American people of loose character, and to-day it is a greater menace to the health and morals of this country than any other vice

Day by day young people are being corrupted in increasing numbers, and unless the authorities get off the false scent which is represented by the outcry against "night-clubs," and come to the real rallying places of this evil force, we are going to have a psychopathic ward in every hospital, with every bed filled.

WHERE are the real dope clubs?

They are not these secret drinking and dancing places; they are not the back rooms of Chinese restaurants where the decadent, the prostitute and the artistic-minded pretend to enjoy unusual food.

The real dope clubs are in the telephone book; their owners and habitues are people of substance who sit on Grand Juries and are received in the very best society.

The "night club," which is so often and so improperly confounded by the ignorant with such fine social clubs as Ciro's and the Embassy, is usually the meeting-place of loose and evil people. The real dope clubs are not clubs at all. They are houses rented by decadent men and women to which "friends" are invited.

It is eleven years since I learnt of the existence of these pernicious people and met their victims. I was standing in the wings of a great London theatre, watching a "number." Something about one of the chorus girls attracted my attention. I had noticed her earlier in the evening, dull, listless, her eyes heavy and tired. Now she was animation itself. She was "over-working" as they say, being a little more vivacious than any of her fellows, kicking a little higher, singing a little more shrilly.

When the "number" was over and she trooped off, I asked her what was the matter with her.

She took from her dress a tiny silver box and opened it. It was half full of a white crystalline powder, and before I realised what she was doing she had taken a sniff—just as a snuff-taker might—from the back of her hand.

This was my introduction to cocaine-snuff.

She was an American chorus-girl. The Americans introduced the abominable practice when they came over in droves for "Come Over Here," then being played at the London Opera House. With them came a dozen girls for another show, and it is true to say that three out of every five were drug-takers. They did not confine themselves to desultory "sniffing" however. There was in those days a genuine night-club less than a mile from Piccadilly Circus where, after the show, they met with the baser type of American show-artist.

It was the practice then—and still is—to make up parties to visit the East End, where, in an even more noisome atmosphere, delicate women and educated men give themselves over to this horrible indulgence.

Bear this in mind: If you close every low night-haunt in London you will not stop the distribution of "snow" (cocaine) or interfere with a traffic by which men are growing rich. *In London alone the underground dealing in cocaine represents a turn-over of a thousand pounds a day. You may stop the traffic only by awarding penal servitude and the lash to traffickers and their principals.*

The law as it stands is absurd. It protects the guilty and penalises the honest. *It prevents my naming the actress, now playing in London, who has done more to popularise the use of cocaine than any of the petty criminals who are being imprisoned for its distribution.*

The Shop Window

DISRAELI said that "the luxury of one age is the necessity of the next." Many of the ordinary comforts of our time were out of the reach of the masses in his day. By increasing demand and therefore cheapening production, advertising has done much to bring this about.

In Disraeli's time a new suit once a year was a luxury, cycles were high and ungainly and cost £30, cigarettes were only smoked by the very wealthy, boots were so dear that most working men had to wear clogs, a watch was the valuable property of a comparative few.

To-day and in this issue most of these things are advertised. S. A. Barry and Co. (from new and larger premises) offer good made-to-measure suits from £2 10s. Mead Cycles and Graves Cycles are sold at cheap figures on easy terms, whilst Black Cat and Country Life cigarettes, boots at 10s. 6d. and watches from 18s. 6d. upwards are announced, in addition to a number of other reliable articles.

In Disraeli's day the motto was "Let the buyer beware." To-day you have fair trading and the advertising in JOHN BULL is backed by the guarantee to be found on page 3.

P. E.

THE GREAT SIN

By D. W. GRIFFITH

The American Film Evangelist

THERE is no bigger word in the world than "love." It contains in its four letters almost all that may be put on the credit side of humanity's ledger. But the next biggest word is perhaps "intolerance," the antithesis of love and all for which love stands.

I have publicly said that I believe that some day love will kill war; but the dawn of that day may be hundreds, perhaps thousands, of years away from this generation. I am equally sure that intolerance may again—though God forbid it—cause war, as it has so often done in the past.

Nor is it only the intolerance of nations one to another that may bring war; the intolerance of one class towards another, of one individual to another, of the little petty intolerances that are designed to destroy the joy of living—any of these may cause war. I am not afraid to say that the silly and ugly thing that has been forced upon my country by a small, fanatical, and in some respects unscrupulous, minority—the thing called prohibition—is intolerance in its worst form.

And is it not causing, already, something in the nature of a war; of war between prohibition enforcement agents who do not believe in the thing they are trying to enforce and the bolder citizens of America who insist on having a drink whenever the chance arises, even if the alcohol be tainted with illegality; a war between the doctors of my country and the rabid poison that is being freely drunk in mistake for real whisky, the horrible wood alcohol which has caused 9,000 deaths in the United States during the last twelve months?

The character of Robespierre seems to me to be a prototype of the sort of intolerant "reformers" we have in America to-day. People here who see "Orphans of the Storm" probably do not realise this, because you are happily free—more or less free—from such "reformers."

A phrase always upon the lips of Robespierre was:—"France must be purged of all vice."

We have to-day in my country men and women who desire to "purge America of all vice." In order to do so they have not hesitated at political bribery and intrigue which have resulted in the imposition of the will of a small minority upon that of the great majority; if their circumstances were as propitious (for them) as those of Robespierre, they also would not hesitate to make wholesale use of the guillotine.

America is not the only country that harbours intolerance. Far from it. JOHN BULL has pointed out often enough its results in Great Britain. It existed in Germany and Austria to a peculiarly well-developed degree immediately prior to the Great War, and during most of its progress. It may be found in every country still; in every city; in every village; in almost every family. The power that is fighting it and beating it is love. Beating it, I say, because the world does go on, slowly, very slowly; it is going on, progressing a little towards that brotherhood which does not mean Bolshevism, nor Reigns of Terror, nor "reform" gone mad, but the drawing together of the men and women of the world by the ties of mutual understanding and mutual love.

The Rt. Hon. Walter Runciman, P.C.

THERE is, at the present moment, no revival of trade, and no definite scheme for a revival of trade. Nor can there be any revival until a good deal of rubbish has been thrown overboard, and the decks have been cleared for more active work. Every industry—the textile, steel and metal trades of every kind, leather trades, and the handling of food—is on a smaller scale than for years past, and no revival can be recorded with output on a minimum basis.

Shipbuilding is dying out as the old orders are completed. There is nothing being done but a few vessels here and there laid down for exceptional requirements. This condition of stagnation is a thing apart from any effect of engineering and other industrial strikes.

The trade revival that Ministers have talked about is moonshine, and is known to be moonshine by every man who has his finger on the pulse of Trade.

And the whole of Europe is in at least as bad a condition.

FRANCE has no surplus population, and consequently a smaller bulk of unemployed, but her trade is on a minimum basis.

Belgium is a little more active, and there is a fair amount of traffic passing through Antwerp. In fact, the Belgians are working harder and better than many other peoples.

In Germany nearly everyone is working at high pressure for horribly low wages, and I would not be surprised to see this low wage level bring about an economic upheaval, possibly tinged with Bolshevism. In spite of her large output, however, Germany does not appear to be getting a surplus available for export, as far as I can see.

Czecho-Slovakia appears to be the most prosperous country in Europe, and if that country would get rid of its own self-made fiscal obstacles it would soon be doing a fine export and import trade.

Italy is settling down rapidly, but has a terrible lot of leeway to make up.

TRADE wit

by The Rt. Hon. WAL

President, Boar

Every shilling off Income Tax of this country fifty millions be used so as to produce a ta

The fact is that, so far as foreign trade i concerned, Europe is stagnant, and the stag nation may easily lead to incurable disease.

The only remedy for this stagnation is fo each country to make or grow more than i requires for its own consumption, so tha there is a surplus available for sale abroad At present what surpluses there exist ar eaten up by tax-collectors everywhere.

A good deal of humbug and nonsens would be avoided if politicians and other would understand that trade is not and neve can be conducted by Governments. Buyin and selling is done better between individuals Englishmen sell to Frenchmen, Frenchme to Germans, Germans to Americans, an so on round the circle of nationalities. An the less interference there is from Govern ments the more brisk trade is likely to be.

AN individual, to be able to sell on th Continent at the present moment, mus know from his agents that he is likely to receiv payment, or in default that he can sue in th Courts *and recover*. Until the Courts are re established on an equitable basis, with a ful recognition of the rights of the individual, i Russia and in the other States of Easter Europe no Englishman will be safe in sellin there.

If the English trader wants to buy there he has to arrange for goods to be brought out o the country and home to England, but n shipowner will send his vessel to foreign port unless he is sure that the rights of the vesse will be recognised, and that the goods whic compose the cargo will be ready for shipping on a fixed date.

That is why I say that it is silly to talk o Trade Treaties reviving Europe before thes prosaic necessities have been provided for.

THE essential foundation of foreign trading by individuals and firms is to be found in fixed contracts, promptly and punctually carried out, in payments in a currency on which the trader can rely, and in the knowledge that the Courts will protect his rights in case of their violation.

Once these things are assured to him he ca go ahead, no matter what the Supreme Counci or the Plenipotentiaries or the Limeligh Men may do or say.

As for the West and elsewhere, purchasing power abroad is terribly reduced—even in South America and Asia. Currency diffi culties have to be overcome, but anyhow we have to face the fact that neither South America, Asia, nor Europe, has much money

thout TEARS

TER RUNCIMAN, P.C.

f Trade, 1914-16.

aves with the trading community erling. This fifty millions can able income of fourfold its size.

to spend, and what the people of these Contents have to spend they want to go as far as possible. High prices cannot run with shortage of money. We can regain the custom of these impoverished peoples only by offering goods at prices far nearer the pre-war level than they are at present.

The United Kingdom is not helpless. It can contribute to the solution of these problems by aiding the purchaser to develop his own country and by reducing the heavy standing charges which have to be met by maker and carrier at home.

BEFORE the war, about two hundred million pounds per annum was invested abroad: in railways, which opened up new countries, in docks and harbours which made them fit for trade, in great irrigation schemes which enriched the land and added to our own food supplies, and in the mining of metals.

To-day, that progressive development of the world is stopped because there is no two hundred millions of British money available. The tax collector takes the whole of it and more.

Then, at home, well over another two hundred million pounds a year was saved and used for the improvement of factories, the better equipment of mines, the development of machinery and extensions of every kind, all tending to reduce costs and increase our exportable surplus of goods. *These developments are also checked by the tax collector.*

AS costs are still far above the pre-war level, it is little wonder that work is restricted and traffic afloat on a desperately small basis. And by excessive taxation the Government is stifling new enterprises and hobbling the old ones. Natural movement and growth are the only means by which we can recover trading activity and help our foreign purchasers as well as ourselves.

This heavy taxation is the exact measure of the failure of our present Government to tackle swollen expenditure. The experience of the war period led our Cabinet Ministers into the habit of spending lavishly and of rebelling against every form of criticism and of treating the House of Commons—or the economists in it—with contempt.

The country knows now that the Income Tax is at six shillings in the pound when it ought to be not more than five shillings, because one shilling of the six is thrown away by the Government. It knows that the high price of tobacco and beer is partly due to the war-time habit having been carried by the Government's Ministers through into these difficult times.

This nation needs energy at all times, but it needs economy more than energy now. Waste is of minor importance while you are running a world war. *But waste in time of peace is a crime against health as well as against wealth.*

If the total sum which the Geddes Committee said could be cut off the Estimates of Expenditure had been agreed to at once, even if the items had to be re-adjusted, we would have had some confidence in the intentions of the Government to work within the limits of our post-war necessities.

But the Government sacrificed what remained of our confidence when it allowed Departmental Ministers to over-ride the Geddes recommendations. *And, if the Government had been worth even its salt, the Geddes Committee would never have been needed.*

Of course, the House of Commons is primarily to blame. A strong Opposition could have prevented the Government from wasting a hundred millions in little Russian wars, a hundred millions in Mesopotamia, and twenty millions in Palestine. The extermination of a Parliamentary Opposition was a calamity for which the country must blame itself and for which we have all had to pay dearly.

To Sum Up.

IN Eastern Europe there can be no trade revival until our individual merchants and shipping men can be sure of honest payment and honest treatment in the Courts of other nations.

In Western and Central Europe every obstacle in the way of trade between individuals of the different nations should be reduced to a minimum, and a wholesale general reduction of tariffs would be the best means to that end.

Foreign exchanges and currencies cannot be stabilised until the Governments have decided definitely what is to be done with inter-Allied debts and with Reparations.

The best service that our own Government can do to us in this country itself is to exterminate the Wasters and cut off ruthlessly every item of wasteful policy and so provide itself with a surplus year after year in its Budgets with which to reduce debt honestly, and instead of borrowing to repay.

Make the Government get taxation down.

Every shilling off the Income Tax leaves with the trading community of this country fifty millions sterling.

This fifty millions can be used by traders and producers as working capital so as to produce taxable income of fourfold its size.

FIFTY millions left to the Exchequer is not productive of anything.

Fifty millions left with the makers and distributors and growers will produce more than two hundred millions of taxable income.

And by such means, in a year or two, a five shilling income tax will bring in more revenue than the six shilling tax does under the present conditions.

SEDITION in the SCHOOLS

by SIR JOHN BUTCHER, BT., K.C., M.P.

WE spend vast sums in endeavouring to give our children a sound education on week-days. And yet we permit the poison of revolutionary propaganda to be instilled into their minds on Sundays through the Proletarian and Communist Schools. What is the nature of this propaganda?

Love of country and patriotism are denounced. Class-hatred and "the rebel spirit" are extolled. The existing order of things is anathematised. "The Revolution" is glorified. Russia is "the one bright spot." Private property is robbery, and employers of labour are execrated as robbers and traitors.

The teaching in these Schools is best illustrated by a few quotations from their extensively printed propaganda.

Take, for instance, the following extracts from "The Ten Proletarian Maxims," a pamphlet published in Glasgow last year:

"Thou shalt not be a patriot, for a patriot is an international black-leg."

"Thou shalt teach Revolution, for revolution means the abolition of the present political State."

"Thou shalt wage the class-war."

Then follow samples of dialogues between a boy and a girl:

Girl: "Do you advocate that the working-class should fight?"

Boy: "Certainly."

Girl: "Would you then kill the master-class?"

Boy: "It would not be necessary; we should simply lock them out."

Girl: "What about the Boss?"

Boy: "He is a Judas Iscariot, a legal robber, a pillar of the Church."

There are those who urge that revolutionary propaganda amongst adults should not be interfered with, and that British common sense will always triumph. Be that as it may, few will justify the attempt to force such propaganda on children at an impressionable age, Yet it is precisely their inexperience which appeals most strongly to the propagandists. "Boys and girls," say they, "are not so afraid of anything of a revolutionary nature as grown-up people."

The Bill which I have introduced deals only with the prevention of teaching of seditious doctrines to children under sixteen. It does not touch propaganda amongst adults. The definition of "sedition" embodied in the Bill is strictly in accordance with the existing Common Law of England. The maximum penalties are three months' imprisonment and a fine of £50. Some may say, "Why trouble about these things? The children will forget these lessons when they grow up." This is to ignore the teaching of history. The State has recognised its obligation to protect its children from the contamination of evil influences and from unscrupulous action by their elders. Such protection must be given to the mind as well as to the body. These schools are increasing in numbers and influence. Delay and inaction may be fatal.

TOMMY AND JACK

A PAGE FOR EX-SERVICE MEN OF ALL RANKS

Conducted by

Field-Marshal EARL HAIG, K.T., G.C.B., O.M., G.C.V.O., K.C.I.E.

(PRESIDENT OF THE BRITISH LEGION AND REMEMBRANCE LEAGUE)

THE amount of work accomplished and the assistance given to ex-Service men in need of help by the British Legion has hitherto been known fully only to the officials of the Legion and to the men assisted.

While we do not propose, for obvious reasons, to give here actual details of cases, we think it will be of interest to summarise, month by month, on this page what the Legion has actually achieved during the preceding four weeks.

During the four weeks ending April 22 the Officers' Association, which is the section of the Legion which devotes itself to giving assistance to ex-officers, dealt with 358 cases of disablement "A," 367 cases of disablement "B," 1,649 cases of unemployment, 881 cases of family assistance, and 28 cases of housing. Of these cases, 317, 50, 388 and 293 respectively were assisted.

UNDER the same heads, capital grants were made amounting to £793 18s., and there was disbursed in relief of distress as much as £4,706 16s. 9d., while loans were made to the extent of £5,474.

Yet only £1,107 was received in donations during this period, in spite of which fact other disbursements not recorded here, such as weekly grants and donations to other funds, have in fact been made.

HERE are details of some of the typical cases dealt with :—

Captain. Age 59. Married, one child. Enlisted September, 1914. No oversea service. Nineteen years' pre-war service. Unable to follow his pre-war occupation of Drill Instructor. Unemployed and no means. Assistance given.

Second Lieutenant. Age 35. Married, one child. Enlisted August, 1914. Oversea service four years. Wounded once. Awarded M.C. Unemployed. No means. Assistance given.

Flight Cadet, Hon. 2nd Lieut. Age 25. Married, one child. Enlisted September, 1914. Oversea service 4½ years. Mentioned in dispatches once. Asking for a loan to enable him to start in business. Assistance given.

Major. Age 33. Married, three children. Enlisted February, 1918. Oversea service ten months. Awarded M.C. and mentioned in dispatches. Unemployed; no means, and considerably in debt. Assistance given.

These concrete cases, even more than figures, will assist readers to understand the nature of the work done and give them some idea of the unfortunate plight to which too many of our gallant fighters are still reduced.

It is interesting to note the manner in which appeals for ex-Service benevolent purposes came into being individually and were subsequently co-ordinated.

As distress became greater during the War, owing to the increasing number of "casualties" invalided out, various organisations all over the country were formed to alleviate the sufferings of those in need.

Demobilization further increased the necessity of appealing for funds, and as existing societies extended their scope of relief and new ones were formed, overlapping of effort unavoidably occurred.

As a consequence of this unsatisfactory state of affairs, the public was bombarded with a large number of separate appeals for similar purposes, with the inevitable result that the response declined.

The Government has from time to time made certain provisions (many quite inadequate, it is true) for assisting ex-Service men; but there was, is, and will be for many years the need for a single, recognised, voluntary institution which can assist each case on its merits rather than upon the general lines to which a Government, in spending the tax-payers' money, must adhere.

The formation of the Officers' Association was the first big step in the scheme of co-ordination, as it included practically every society having for its objects the assistance of ex-officers and their dependants.

This rendered possible "Earl Haig's Appeal," which was made at that time (correlatively) for ex-officers and their dependents only.

The formation of the "British Legion" in last July by the amalgamation of the Comrades of the Great War, the National Association of Discharged Sailors and Soldiers, the National Federation of Discharged and Demobilized Sailors and Soldiers, and the Officers' Association, enabled the appeal to become "Earl Haig's Appeal for Ex-Service Men of All Ranks and Their Dependents."

To-day, instead of the public being worried to subscribe to numerous societies, it is being asked to become annual subscribers to the "Remembrance League" of the British Legion, and thus pay a portion of its share of the great Debt of Honour owing to ex-Service men.

Full particulars of this League, and of the Gratitude scheme of weekly collections, can be obtained upon application to the Secretary of Earl Haig's Appeal for Ex-Service Men of All Ranks, 1, Regent Street, London, S.W. 1.

BEGINNING with this issue, our "Tommy and Jack" page, as will be seen from the heading, comes under the control of Earl Haig of Bemersyde. Field-Marshal Haig is a soldiers' soldier, and has always had the full confidence and respect of Service men. His great efforts on behalf of the ex-Service men of all ranks have endeared him to them, and the work he has accomplished through the British Legion has earned their further gratitude.

We are proud that Field-Marshal Earl Haig has consented to conduct this page for the benefit of those whose cases he has made his own, and thus continue the great task which we undertook soon after the war began for the assistance of the Services.

All grievances of the ex-Service man sent forward will be removed as fully as possible, particularly those concerning pensions and pay. We want all who served their country in the hour of its peril to enter once more into the same loyal service and patriotic fellowship for the sake of their less fortunate comrades and the good of our great Empire.

A Deal of Trouble:—Deal will feel more than an ordinary draught when the Navy recruiting depot closes down as threatened. In the happy days when there wasn't a war on there was a very considerable number of the Royal Marines stationed at Deal, and, of course, they spent their money in the town. Even now the married men living outside barracks are to be counted by hundreds. If the depot ceases to exist the local tradespeople will find a big slump in their till money.

The Family Budget:—Ex-Private G. Bristowe, "with a family of three children," presented to the Colchester Board of Guardians this Budget on applying for further relief: Unemployed, 27th March. Ticket, 1st April, 5s.; do. 7th April, £1 3s.; Labour Exchange 13th April, £1; three weeks' pension, 15s.; total receipts, 21 days, £3 3s. Debit, 2 weeks' rent at 5s. 3d.—10s. 6d.; doctor, 2s. 6d.; leaves £2 10s. Fuel *nil*. Total per head *per diem*, 5½d. Doctor's bill and rent; balance debt, 7s. 9d." It is not perhaps as clear as we hope the Chancellor of the Exchequer's Budget will be, but evidently the Guardians understood it, for they told Bristowe they thought he could manage nicelyon it—which se roused Mr. Bristowe's Norman blood that if a lady had not been present he would have "upset the show."

Hard Luck!—The fine, well-furnished "British Legion" Clubhouse recently opened at Todmorden has been entirely destroyed by fire, the total damage being estimated at over £2,000. Hard luck, indeed; but it's cheering to know that local organisations and the good townsfolk generally have promptly come to the rescue, and are rapidly raising funds wherewith to rebuild and equip another club, which they intend shall arise phœnix-like from the ashes of the old one before the summer is over.

Tank Corps Compassionate Fund and Association:—The Committee of the above Old Comrades' Association is anxious to form branches in all large towns of England in order to encourage reunion meetings of ex-Tank Corps men. The Hon Secretary, Captain F. A. Hilborn, R.E., Bovington Camp, Wool, Dorset, will be pleased to hear from all late members of the corps who are interested in and willing to support this movement. Branches are being formed in Birmingham and S.W. London.

Prize Money:—The Admiralty is now paying out the second share of prize-money to those entitled to it whose surnames begin with the letters I, J, Q, R, or Y.

BENEFITS FOR THE LIVING

LET JOHN BULL guard your home. That is the keynote of the greatest free HOME Insurance in the world, the far-reaching and generous benefits of which are described in detail in the four page free policy given away with this issue.

The premium charged by any Insurance Company to secure a similar policy would exceed One Guinea per annum. We offer it to you absolutely Free.

The splendid offer is one that cannot fail to appeal to everyone, for it covers vital interests in everyday life. Benefits are not offered for accidents that are extremely unlikely to occur. The JOHN BULL Free Insurance safeguards you from day to day, and although generous benefits are paid in cases of death covered by the policy, it is during your lifetime when you need it most that you are also handsomely protected.

You never know what sudden disaster may affect your home.

If your home is the scene of a devastating fire our Free Home Insurance covers you against material damage up to £300. If you are injured in the fire JOHN BULL helps to pay your doctor's bills, and also pays your rent.

If you scald your hand, cut your finger, or have any accident in the Home which incapacitates you from work, in any way, JOHN BULL pays you One Pound per week for four weeks, or in the case of a more serious injury, £3 per week for 6 weeks. Think how often these misfortunes happen, and you will realise how often you will benefit under JOHN BULL'S Free Insurance.

All benefits, except in the case of material damage, are *additional* to any compensation received from other sources. For example, if a registered reader receives a weekly sum for a home accident from his daily paper insurance, this will not debar the reader from our benefits. As to material damage, even if you are already insured elsewhere we offer you additional security and extra benefits.

Moreover for the twopence a week that you pay for JOHN BULL, you can benefit from the greatest Free Home Insurance in the World, whereas far less generous schemes organised by daily papers involve you in an expenditure of at least sixpence a week.

Modern industrial conditions may force you to live up to almost every penny of your income. In such circumstances you are certain to have to face grave anxiety that will follow sudden disaster involving increased expenditure. You never know. If you put off signing the JOHN BULL coupon until to-morrow, disaster may visit your home to-night. Can you afford to take the risk? Why not make absolutely sure and sign your worries away *immediately*.

It costs you nothing, and in return you are entitled to money compensation ranging from £1,000 down to generous weekly payments in case of disablement.

All those who register under the great Free JOHN BULL Insurance, within the next ten days, will be entitled to a 5 per cent. bonus on any claims paid to them within the next three months—that is, up to midnight, August 3.

Should you wish to secure a similar policy to that given away in this issue for a friend, we will forward one on receipt of a penny stamp.

"The Greatest of These——"

(Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2.)

WE have sometimes wondered how many men who served in the Great War knew the meaning of their regimental mottoes. That of the Duke of Wellington's (West Riding) Regiment, for instance, is *Virtutis fortuna comes*, which, being interpreted, may be taken to mean that good fortune is the companion of valour. A soldier with such a slogan emblazoned on his standard should fight with a stout heart, and many did, but some of them have reason to wonder whether there was not a catch in it somewhere. Take the case of Corporal Frobisher, of that famous regiment. He has four years and ten months' service to his credit, but he has had the misfortune to be unemployed for the last eleven months. Three months ago, he lost his wife at the age of twenty-six, and found himself left a widower with a seven months old baby on his hands. He was compelled to borrow in order to pay the funeral expenses, and the utmost the efforts of his friends were able to achieve was the collection of a sovereign for him. But the full weight of the crown of good fortune which was to be the reward of his valour had not yet descended on him. Soon after his wife died, his mother was taken from him, and more funeral expenses had to be met. The final blow came when his brother dropped dead in the street last week. After due investigation, we found that the circumstances surrounding this gallant soldier's life were among the saddest we have known, and we rendered a little assistance on your behalf. We look to you to enable us to continue our charitable efforts to heal wounds and lighten the burdens of the poor. As things are at present, we are unable to assist any but the most pressing cases of necessity, and we have a heart-breaking task every week in deciding which of the many submitted are most deserving of help. Again we plead, help us to help the helpless.

An Ex-Tommy's Load:—Out of work since Christmas, an ex-Service man has two children ill. The third had died when he remembered us.

Correctly Described:—"I am making an appeal on account of all-round hardships." Thus wrote an ex-Tommy and his description was justified. His mother was dead, his wife confined, whilst there was no pension, "dole," or sick benefit. Help in kind from the Guardians he certainly has; but he also had a Court Order to pay 15s. a week to his landlord or be ejected.

Woe Upon Woe:—Out of work for five months; wife "expecting" immediately; no money and no "necessary articles"; rent in arrear, and one of the poor fellow's possessions a notice to quit. In such cases we always act with special promptitude.

"In the Dark":—Some time ago a widow was seized with illness, which resulted in permanent loss of sight. She has three sons who are married, two of whom are workless, and her case was sad indeed until we were called upon. When she had her sight she was a hard worker.

"GREATEST OF THESE" FUND.

J. S. B. (Cardiff), £1 1s.; "Fag," £1; "Income Tax," £1; "A Friend of the Tommies," 10s.; A. E. H. (Sussex), 5s.; G. F. P. (Bath), 5s.; "S" (Weston Favell), 5s.; M. T. (Ripon), 5s.; Mrs. A. C. (Chatham), 3s.; "Practical Remembrance," 2s. 6d.; T. S. (Birmingham), 2s. 6d.; "Wellwisher" (Elgin), 2s. 6d.; J. H. R. (Manchester), 2s. 6d.; T. W. (India), 2s. 6d.; J. B. (Belfast), 2s.; R. M., 2s.; W. M. (Hammersmith), 2s.; Anon., 1s. 6d.; A. C. F. (Walthamstow), 1s. 6d.; W. S. F., 1s. 2d.; "A Friend," 1s.; Miss M. B., 1s.; Mrs. A. P. W. (Croydon), 1s.; S. P. (Littlehampton), 1s.; D. B. (Broughty Ferry), 1s.; M. E. C., 1s.; "Hamish," 1s.; P. E. E. 1s.; S. G. (Cheshire), 6d.; F. A. J. (Twickenham), 6d.; S. T., 6d.; Mrs. M. G. (Dorset), 6d.; Anon., 6d.; "A Well-Wisher," parcel; B. C. (Peckham), 10s.; F. O. L., 5s.; E. M. (Herefordshire), 2s. 6d.; "Coon," 2s. 6d. W. J. D. (Newcastle-on-Tyne), 1s.; W. O., 1s.

WEALTH and WONDER

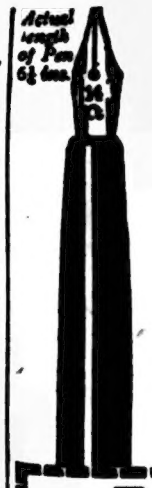
Public Money and Public Wants

NO people in the world is more generous than the British public in subscribing to any charitable object, but it does like to feel assured that the contributions are really devoted to the public ends in view. For the last three years the people of Tottenham have been cajoled by every conceivable device into paying money into a fund for the extension of the Prince of Wales' Hospital as a memorial to the men of the locality who fell in the Great War. Councillor F. W. Jones, the Chairman of the local Council, assumed control of the arrangements for raising the sum of money, variously estimated at from £150,000 to a quarter of a million, which would be necessary to carry out the laudable scheme, and an architect's drawing of the new buildings was circulated broadcast.

There was to be extra accommodation for a hundred and seventy-five beds, separate out-patients' and casualty departments, an isolation block, paying wards, cross ward, nurses' hostel, mortuary, laundry, and unspecified etceteras, all of which the people of Tottenham badly needed. There was a tournament by the Life Guards and a visit from the Lord Mayor in support of the scheme, and for months the sole topic of conversation among the burgesses was the necessity for exemplary effort to make this fund and the resultant memorial a thing of which the Prince himself might be proud. It was pointed out that this was the only hospital in England to bear his name, and at a special function at Kensington Palace H.R.H. the Princess Louise said "The appeal for £250,000 for the extension scheme at the Prince of Wales' Hospital, Tottenham, is made as a personal tribute from the whole Empire to the Prince of Wales on the completion of his historic mission overseas."

In view of the Prince's imminent homecoming, it is not surprising that the people of Tottenham and the surrounding districts are agitated as to what has become of the money they were pressed so earnestly to contribute.

It is known that, as a result of local effort alone, something like £10,000 was raised, and people naturally wonder what has become of it, seeing that the wonderful buildings which were pictured to them are still nothing but a mirage. Worst of all, they find it impossible to obtain an audited statement of accounts or any information as to where the money is or what has been done with it. It would relieve their minds if Councillor Jones or the authorities of the Prince of Wales' Hospital enlightened them.



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10.4.22.

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Yours faithfully,
W. H. K.

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Worth 10/6

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Racecourse and Paddock

by MELTON

AMERICA has sent us some great jockeys in the past, notably Tod Sloan, the brothers Lester and Johnny Reiff, and Danny Maher; and now we have with us George Archibald, who has clearly proved to English racegoers that he is fully entitled to the big reputation he brought with him from America, Spain and Germany. When Archibald arrived in England recently to ride for Gilpin's stable, he was adversely criticised by many people; but now that he has won the City and Suburban with Paragon, and the "Guineas" with St. Louis, it is realised that Archibald can both ride and win when he gets the right animal under the saddle. He is almost certain to have many mounts and a highly successful season.

ALTHOUGH Tamar and Golden Corn disappointed me in the Two Thousand Guineas and One Thousand Guineas respectively, on the final day at Newmarket last week we must congratulate ourselves on having had three winners out of four selections, which made us thirteen points up on the day. The Owlet, as I fancied he would, won the May Stakes at 7 to 1; and Fornovo solved the Brinkley Welter problem for us at the same good price. True, Juniso, my other winner, was an odds-on chance, but he scored and consequently added to our day's winnings.

Several Derby horses are engaged in the Dee Stakes to-morrow, and the mile and a-half will prove good test of their stamina. Lord Astor may start Tamar as a stepping-stone to the Epsom event, but on "Guineas" form he is held safe by WESTMEAD.

SELECTIONS FOR THE WEEK.

CHESTER: Wednesday — Garpal, Shandon Bells, Crevasse (Flint Jack a place), Little Owl, Wild Vine.

CHESTER: Thursday—Lady Randy f., Varzy, Selene, Westmead, Sun Shaft.

KEMPTON PARK: Friday—Bantry, Tobermory, South Crofty, Limosin, Regent's Park.

KEMPTON PARK: Saturday—Varlet, Olive Bello, Silver Image, Stick-in-the-Mud, Crescendo, Southern.

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SPORT and

conducted by MORLEY BROWN

About the Derby.

The victory of St. Louis in the Two Thousand Guineas is causing everybody to wonder which is the Clarehaven "chosen" for the Derby—St. Louis or Re-Echo. Before the "Guineas" it was generally accepted that Re-Echo was the horse for Epsom; but St. Louis' success has completely upset all calculations, and Gilpin seems now to be in pretty much the same position as he was in 1906, when he had two horses at Clarehaven capable of winning the Derby.

In that year, the Clarehaven good thing was the filly, Flair, but she went amiss and Gilpin was greatly commiserated with. He at once turned his attention to Spearmint, who won the greatest Classic with comparative ease. So you may take it that only the people *inside* Clarehaven know which is the better of St. Louis and Re-Echo; and all going well, either horse will probably make all the Tamars, Pondolands, and Captain Cuttles gallop to a merry tune at Epsom on May 31. I shall, however, have more to say on this subject next week, when matters may have sorted themselves out a bit.

The Chester Cup.

At Epsom, Flint Jack ran like a good horse just behind Sangrail for the great "Met," and can be relied upon to stay every yard of the course to-day. Golden Myth has a chance even with his 14-lb. penalty, and the lightly weighted Ring True should also run well. I notice that Lord Derby has paid forfeit for Harrier, Glorioso and Fair Amazon in favour of Crevasse, a good stayer. Lord Derby won the race in 1908 with Glacis, and I shall trust CREVASSE to again do the trick for him this afternoon. Flint Jack may run into a place.

A Rattling Good Chance.

Racing at Chester began yesterday (Tuesday), and to-day we have the valuable Chester Cup as the principal event. It takes a very fine stayer to qualify for the Champion Cheshire Cheeses which go to the owners of the first, second, and third horses; and if we turn to the Great Metropolitan Handicap for our guide it will be seen that old Flint Jack has a rattling good chance of lifting one for Mr. Plevins.

Kempton's "Jubilee."

After Chester, comes Kempton Park, on Friday and Saturday, and the question is: "What will win the Jubilee?" On "the book" Granely should reverse the City and Suburban placings with Paragon and Monarch; but Leighton is said to have been reserved for the race, and another fancied horse is Polydipsia. However, I am choosing SILVER IMAGE to beat them all. Certainly he was badly left in the "City," but even then finished a very good fourth. The "Image" has only got to get off well to make all the others gallop their best.

New World Sports Arenas.

The Olympic games of 1924 will be contested on the Racing Club de France's fine site near Paris, in a quarter more desirable from every point of view than the Pershing Stadium; this year sees the completion and opening of the magnificent new All-England Lawn Tennis ground at Wimbledon Park; next year we shall see the F.A. Cup Final played on a natural arena at Wembley of which we can all be proud; and the year after Paris will have an international sports ground truly Olympic in design and purpose. We are getting on—except, perhaps, at Genoa!

Playing the Game.

The billiards championship concludes this week, and whether Falkiner or Newman is successful,

I am sure all those who spent a few hours at Thurston's during the first week of the final will join me in saying they could not have had better fare. Allied to splendid billiards by each—in turn if not always together—were a genuine sporting spirit and the right "atmosphere."

"Real" Cricket Wanted.

Some of our County cricket teams will be seen in the field this week, but the programme does not get into its full stride until next. I have not yet seen any indication of a startling find by the Counties in the direction of fast bowlers—England's greatest need—but there is yet time. I believe the "googly" has largely had his day, and we shall, I feel sure, come back to the style of men like Richardson and Kortright, on the one hand, and Rhodes, Hirst, Johnny Briggs and Warwick Armstrong on the other—speed and brains rather than fanciful tricksters.

AT OLYMPIA NEXT WEEK

KID LEWIS

SPORTSMEN

Editor, "Sporting Life"

"Pulling" the Fast Man.

The A.A.A. Board of Control have instructed handicappers strictly to follow orders to pull fast winners to the time standard, and then add the penalty for the win. The instruction is perfectly sound in its conception, but it may be very hard in its application. Surely "*how*" a man won should enter into the handicapper's calculations. Notoriously, some tracks are faster than others; and an official statement as to the conditions should accompany all reports to the handicapper.

W. I. Hunter's Distinction.

W. I. Hunter, the amateur golf champion, who will defend his title this season, is a victim of the new handicapping system. He is a plus five man in his own club at Deal, who are not likely to reduce it. Now, Roger Wethered, the Oxford Blue, is on the plus three mark of the Royal and Ancient Club, and if these two meet in any open handicaps this summer, Hunter's task in conceding two strokes to so formidable an opponent is not to be envied. Hunter is the only man on his mark in the country.

Penalty of Internal Strife.

Internal squabbles had more to do with the disastrous season experienced by Everton and Bristol City than any lack of ability by the players. Many games were lost in the board-room before the ball was set rolling; and the players knew it. And what is one to say of that virulently hostile circular which some Everton shareholders thought it wise to send out? Serious troubles need drastic remedies, but here was something which must help defeat the object it had in view.

Dempsey's Knock-Out Blow.

I think we can now safely say that all hopes of a return contest between Dempsey and Carpentier have been abandoned by the little coterie of self-styled sportsmen who saw, or thought they saw, money in the business. My note last week brought home vividly to the mind of at least one of the men concerned how the public would view such a promotion. And Jack Dempsey's delightful "ballroom or cabbage-plot" reply to the kite-flying challenge settled the whole matter.

Whisperings in Dark Corners.

The switching-off from the main-rails to a side-track of one or two newspapers on this Dempsey-Carpentier business was an indication of their changed attitude in face of overwhelming public opinion. For, look at it how you like, the suggestion that Dempsey should fight the negro, Harry Wills, in London is a side-track. There isn't the least chance of it coming about over here, and none know it better than those who first whispered it in dark corners.

Billy Wells' Future.

What is to be the future of Billy Wells? Let us not blink facts. Wells beat Lloyd, as I said he would, and he boxed beautifully in doing so. But his nervousness, gentlemanly instincts, failure to appreciate the psychological moment—call it what you will—which prevented him stepping in and finishing off a weak and dazed opponent, is a fatal bar to his success in a bout with Joe Beckett, Soldier Jones, or any other fighter-boxer. Wells is a clean, likeable, almost lovable type of man. In the ring he has a whole host of friends and only one enemy—himself.

Carpentier and Lewis.

They were betting 3 to 1 on Carpentier in Paris this week over his contest with Kid Lewis, which will be staged at Olympia on Thursday next, May 11. The confidence should be fully justified by the result, but Carpentier realises that he is not meeting a Beckett or a Cook or a Wells; his opponent will be a man who knows almost everything there is to know about ringcraft, and who will not let slip the tiniest glimmer of an opening. But he cannot give points to Carpentier, and he is giving weight!

Coming Big Events.

May 4.—Irish Golf Championship, Portrush.
May 11.—Carpentier v. Lewis, Olympia.
May 15.—British Ladies' Golf Championship, Sandwich.
May 22.—Amateur Golf Championship, Prestwick.
May 27.—Wells v. Goddard, Crystal Palace.
May 29.—Criqui v. Fox, London.
May 34.—Scottish Golf Championship, Gleneagles.
May 31.—The Derby, Epsom.
June 2.—The Oaks, Epsom.

Sport Personalities

I.—GEORGES CARPENTIER.

WHEN Carpentier steps into the ring against Kid Lewis next Thursday at Olympia, the odds are that he will wear a smile, a grey silk dressing-gown of rather feminine style, and with hands clasped above his head will acknowledge his friends as nonchalantly as if he had just come in to tea.

Now, none of these things—the smile, the gown, or the general pose of the man—are put on for the occasion. They are just as much a part of Carpentier's everyday life as eggs and bacon and beef and beer are to the average Englishman.

For, above all things, Carpentier is a simple, homely, natural fellow, of great good looks and unaffected manner—a man in whom a woman would instinctively put her trust (and not be wrong), and for whom a man could swear eternal friendship and never regret it.

He is a magnificent boxer because he has allied brains and intelligence with great physical gifts. He has three great loves—his country, his profession and his wife. There is really a fourth, but it is part of the third—his almost speechless worship of little Jacqueline.

II.—KID LEWIS.

IN many respects Lewis is as unlike Carpentier as Beckett is to Billy Wells, though the analogy ends there, sharply.

Lewis was born at St. George's, London, in the same year as Carpentier saw the light—1894. But he doesn't leave the business side of boxing to a Descamps, as Carpentier does, because Lewis couldn't separate the two if he tried. The whole instincts of his race are against him.

He will not be cool and easy and smiling while the bandages are being adjusted; but it will not be physical or mental fear which will prevent his copying Carpentier's insouciance. It will be his great concentration of purpose, his tremendous effort of will to keep his mind on the task before him.

Lewis is a remorseless, relentless fighting machine. And here he is like Carpentier; Carpentier when the smile has gone—the face white and cold, perfectly posed on his feet waiting for the chance to let go the deadly right.

And Lewis is like Carpentier in another respect—his love and pride of wife and child.

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In cow's milk, Nature provides an almost perfect food. Man thwarts Nature's intention by careless handling of this sensitive fluid, which quickly becomes stale, dirty, and disease laden. Cow's milk can be perfected for human use. That is what is done in Glaxo.

Glaxo is rich milk improved by a re-adjustment of the essential elements. The water—without which germs perish—is removed, leaving in the form of a germ-free powder all the nourishing properties (including the life-giving vitamins) necessary to health and growth. The re-adjustment of the constituents of the milk makes Glaxo similar in composition with healthy breast-milk, and vastly superior to ordinary milk and to artificial foods.

Glaxo is made in New Zealand and Australia, where cows pasture in the open all the year round. State inspection of herds and farms secures freedom from milk of tubercular cows. Bacteriological and chemical tests of Glaxo are made daily and Glaxo factories are models of hygienic cleanliness. These are some of the reasons why every Baby who cannot be breast-fed should be reared from birth on Glaxo.

Ask your Doctor!

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SIR JOHN FERGUSON.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION

by SIR JOHN FERGUSON, K.B.E., Joint General Manager, Lloyds Bank

If Time be of all things the most precious, wasting Time must be the greatest prodigality.

LET US THEREFORE BE UP AND DOING.

WRITING, as I must, before the introduction of the Budget, I am faced with the difficulty of not knowing what the intentions of the Government may be with regard to taxation. But I think it may be taken for granted that owing to the life and death struggle now taking place in our national trade, and the insistent popular demand, the Chancellor of the Exchequer will grant some relief in the matter of income-tax, and possibly also in some forms of indirect taxation. Should he do so he will administer a smart fillip to the movement so anxiously looked for in the direction of a revival in trade.

The Bank Rate.

The revival may be said to have already started in anticipation of the recent reduction in the Bank Rate, which may now be considered normal and sufficiently low to encourage legitimate business without undue speculation. An abnormally low Bank Rate cannot be considered an unmixed blessing. It may be recalled that during the Kaffir boom of 1895 the Rate stood throughout at 2 per cent. and the cheapness of money at that time undoubtedly led many people into speculative ventures upon which they have since had little cause for self-congratulation.

Life in Industrials.

Since the collapse of the Industrial promotion boom which followed upon the Armistice, investors have naturally been very cautious about the placing of their money. For a considerable time they found it profitable to leave their cash on deposit at the banks. More recently the movement has been in the direction of what are commonly called gilt-edged securities, British and other safe stocks, with a sure income return and sound prospects of capital appreciation. Many opportunities have been afforded for investment in such stocks and, coincidentally, stocks already in existence have moved upwards until now it is becoming a question whether the gilt-edged boom is not drawing to its close. It is satisfactory to find British credit soaring, as indicated by the rise in Consols, for instance, and in the improvement of the dollar exchange, but it is a question whether the public will not shortly consider the comparatively low income yields of these securities too unattractive in view of the higher returns to be obtained from industrial investments. These higher returns cannot be secured without an increase in the speculative character of the securities favoured, and a natural tendency would seem to be in the direction of well-secured debentures in the first place, followed by sound preference share issues, and proceeding downwards to ordinary shares in prosperous or promising companies.

Return of Confidence.

Developments of this character will be very gratifying to witness, inasmuch as they will demonstrate the returning confidence of the investing community in the industries of the country. And confidence is very badly wanted. It has lately made its appearance in the Home Railway and Shipping markets, but it must spread a great deal further before we can honestly congratulate ourselves upon the position.

Industrial Unrest.

The first object to be aimed at is the settlement of the industrial disputes that are at present hampering progress. In the last issue of JOHN BULL, Lord Askwith dealt with extreme lucidity with what he described as "The Engineers' Tragedy." Negotiations between masters and men on a friendly and unsuspicious basis should be possible in other trades besides that of Engineering. It should not be forgotten that a strike in one trade usually causes unemployment in many others. Thus we found in the case of the moulders' strike innumerable other trades were stopped, and the general effect on the productive industries of the country was disastrous. Similar results necessarily follow in the case of coal or transport strikes. These disputes should therefore always be approached in a spirit of national patriotism, with a view to friendly and expeditious settlement, with the general welfare of the whole community in mind rather than the selfish ends of any avaricious section.

Our Own Markets.

The position to-day calls for specially sympathetic treatment, if only for the reason that our markets have been so severely limited by the consequences of the war. The international money exchanges are so upset that trading with many of our pre-war customers is practically impossible. All the more reason, therefore, why we should make the best use of those that are left to us. We are in the position of having within our own Empire very fine markets for our products, and in this reflection we can find much comfort.

Sound Advice.

It is not for me to indicate the direction in which the speculative investor should look for favourable openings for the employment of his money, but perhaps I shall not go far wrong if I suggest that the most promising quarters to which he should turn his attention are those where Companies are concerned, which were prosperous until recent years, and have weathered the storm of the late Industrial slump. In the majority of such cases experienced and conservative management will surely bring the ship safely into port.

Reducing Our Debt.

It is suggested by many very shrewd people that at first investments should be confined as far as possible to countries making equivalent purchases from us and, holding this view, press the claims of our own Empire, the undeveloped wealth of which will, if judiciously handled, materially reduce within a reasonable period our oppressive national debt. Politics properly and wisely directed are a powerful and growing influence in the land, and every statesman and politician ought to be deeply conscious of the fact that patriotism is disinterested fidelity and love of one's country. In the words of Andrew Fletcher, the virtuous hero of the English Revolution:—

"I would lose my life to *serve* my country, I would not do a base thing to save it."

J. F.

FINANCE.

A financial article will be a regular feature of John Bull.